

JAN 25 1944



Russian Lumberjacks

LOUIS BROMFIELD...*The Mason Place*

SIR BERNARD PARES...*Siberia: Russia's 'Middle West'*

PAUL P. HARRIS...*Anniversary Message*

PHILIP LOVEJOY...*Challenged and Not Found Wanting*



Rotarian



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The Main Line Airway follows the great mid-continent route — by all odds the most important path of progress in the U. S. It is the route of history . . . blazed by the earliest pioneers. And each new advance in transcontinental travel and communication — railway, highway, telegraph and air — has had its beginnings along this famous natural thoroughfare.

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1918	All rail	5 days
1920	Air-Rail (Mail only)	72 hours
1921	First transcontinental air mail	33½ hours
1927	First through passenger-mail-express air service	31¾ hours
1930	Streamlined trains	2 days and 3 nights
1941	United Mainliner	16 hours
	Tomorrow's Age of Flight United Mainliner	11 hours

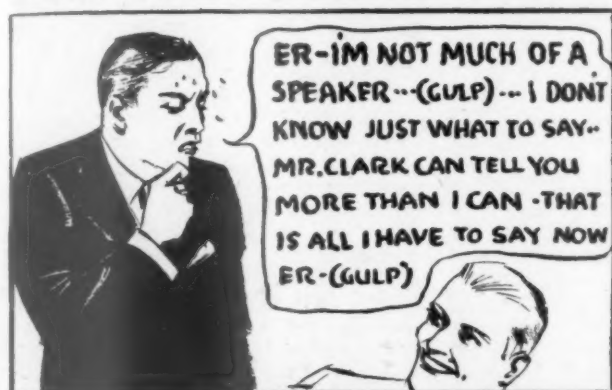
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- How to strengthen your will power
- How to become a clear, accurate thinker
- How to develop your power of concentration
- How to overcome stage fright

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Address.....
City.....State.....



Comment on ROTARIAN articles
by readers of THE ROTARIAN

Talking it over

Re: Electrical Revolution!

From G. EDWARD PENDRAY
Assistant to President
Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co.
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

In *Peeps at Things to Come* in the December ROTARIAN is an interesting item entitled "Electrical Revolution!" Though correct in the main, it contains some sentences which may give an incorrect impression, and which I am sure you may wish to bear in mind in case you may be preparing future items on this subject.

The item says, in discussing the alternating-current system, that "Nikola Tesla was brought to America and he and Steinmetz worked out the present alternating-current system." The fact is that the alternating-current system was introduced in this country by George Westinghouse and his associates, and they developed the system to much its present proportions. Nikola Tesla was one of the associates, but your statement gives him and Dr. Steinmetz more credit perhaps than is due and omits mention of the man and company basically responsible.

Later on you give the impression that only one electrical company is responsible for the developments leading to possible future use of long-distance direct-current transmission. Obviously, this is a development of such importance that several of us are engaged in it.

Woo 'Em—They'll Come!

Says GEORGE I. WONER, Rotarian
Past Service
Butler, Pennsylvania

We Rotarians of Butler read with interest the article *Why I Don't Miss!* [December ROTARIAN], in which six men with outstanding records tell why they seek Rotary fellowship every week. Our Club has always been a Club with a good attendance record, so we can appreciate why men go to meetings, year in and year out, without a miss. Many of our men do just that. Why?

Well, in every way feasible we turn the spotlight of Club appreciation on everyone who comes around regularly. Records of long perfect attendance are always at the fore. Every month the 100-percenters are given prominent mention, with a deliberate appeal to others to come along and get on the list for next month.

We woo them. We do not try to drive them. We do not list the absentees. We hold that members often become hurt by being singled out as delinquents. It makes a man feel a little offish if he is called on the carpet too much for absence.

And when a man isn't there, the fel-

lows let him know he was missed, not by poking fun and sly remarks, but by good Rotary spirit mixed in with some such comment as, "We miss you when you are away."

These suggestions have helped our Club. Maybe other Rotary Clubs are looking for ways in which to keep the fellows coming. If so, they're more than welcome to do as we do.

Board Approves . . . Disapproves

Says J. H. DOLCATER, Lumberman
President, Rotary Club
Tampa, Florida

Two articles in the November ROTARIAN were called to the attention of our Board of Directors at a time when one of them fits into conditions perhaps very well. The one on "how much time does it take to become a real Rotarian?" [see *Rotary Must Be Felt!*], by Ricardo Calatroni, is very commendable, as it helps Rotarians, we believe, in keeping up their attendance and interest in Rotary.

The other article, which we did not think so much of, is entitled *Outwitting War Worries*, by Dr. Louis E. Bisch, in which he calls attention to the fact that we as citizens should keep our mouths shut and not try to be helpful or patriotic by commenting on what is going on in our Government. Another recommendation made by him which we thought would not help conditions out very much was his admonition not to spend any money. With the present rate of expense it certainly seems es-

sential that we have a definite circulation of money and that comes by spending it, not hoarding.

Both of these articles, as stated above, were discussed at one of our recent Directors' meetings and I was asked to advise you of same just as a matter of information.

Tea, a Smoke, The Rotarian . . .

For ERNEST GRAVES
London, England

Maybe the fact that I am not, unfortunately, a Rotarian . . . will make this letter rather an intrusion, but the fact is that I am a rather badly disabled ex-soldier of 1916-18, which comprises rather a long period of physical stress and mental distress. It has been my good fortune, in a world where reading constitutes the sole but wonderful means to a measure of happiness, to have THE ROTARIAN forwarded to me at rare periods and I find it particularly interesting and a real means to that cheerfulness and optimism which alone make life still worth while.

If you had but known the hours—for I read and reread—of true comfort and peace, to say nothing of joy, I have known in the company of an issue of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, however old, a cup of tea, and a rare cigarette of the cheaper make, but nonetheless glorious smoke quality, you would be pleased, I know. To my mind, the Rotarian ideal is all this world needs to put into practice to realize the perfect world of our dreams and desires, for in that ideal is the real foundation of human happiness and peace.

I have just read the July, 1943, issue and consider it the highest standard in journalism I have so far met and would like to offer my thanks to William Allen White for his *Be of Good Cheer, Little Guy!*, an article I thoroughly enjoyed. Of course, much of the magazine is primarily of Rotarian interest, but, to a

The Rotary Spirit

By Edgar A. Guest

Member, Rotary Club of Detroit, Mich.

*Red roses for the living, and handclasps warm and true,
A heart that's tuned to giving, and strength to dare and do;
The sound of honest laughter, the joy of honest toil;
For those that follow after, to leave a finer soil.
All this has been and ever will be the Rotary plan,
A man's sincere endeavor to serve his fellowman.*

*A little less self-seeking, a little more for men,
Less bitter in our speaking, more kindly with the pen;
A little less of swerving from paths of truth and right,
A little more of serving and less of dollar might.
More peaceful with our neighbors, and stancher to our friends,
For this all Rotary labors, on this its hope depends.*

*To smooth the way for others, to make of life the most,
To make the phrase "our brothers" mean more than idle boast;
To praise sincere endeavor, when praise will spur it on,
Withholding kind words never until the friend is gone;
This is the Rotary spirit, this is the Rotary dream,
God grant that we may hear it, before we cross the stream.*

(Reprinted from the January, 1915, issue of THE ROTARIAN)

disabled and handicapped man, that mattered little for the news was presented in such a form that it was all worth reading by everyone.

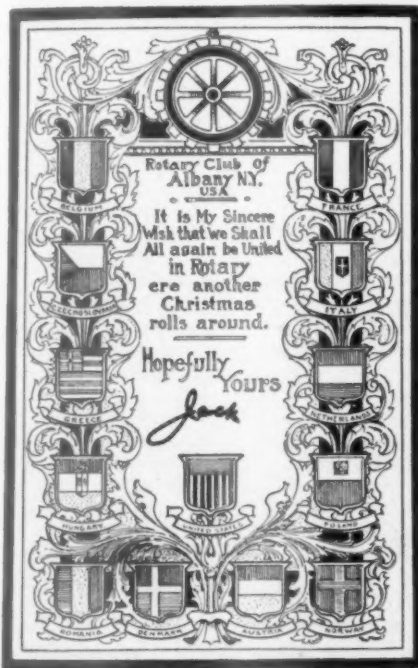
So, sir, let me wish you, your excellent staff, and contributors, one and all, together with readers everywhere, the very happiest of Christmas Days, and the most prosperous of New Years to follow. My own Christmas, will, of necessity, be a restricted one, but if the copy of ROTARIAN, the cup of tea, and, above all, a cheap packet of cigarettes materialize, I shall be content, reflecting in the happiness that will be known by luckier folks.

Rotary Reunion—Some Day

By FRED H. TIMPSON
Secretary, Rotary Club
Brooklyn, New York

[The January Little Lessons in Rotary was on International Service, stressing "studying . . . Rotary's place in the post-war world." Thanks to Secretary Fred for the suggestion about Secretary Jack's singularly apropos card.—Eds.]

The Christmas card from Jack Treman, Secretary of the Albany, New



York, Rotary Club, strikes me as being of such particular merit and so hopefully expressive that I wonder why you do not . . . give it space in THE ROTARIAN [see cut].

No 'Basic Only' for Schools!

Pleads E. W. OHRENSTEIN, Rotarian
Clergyman
Greenfield, Massachusetts

Rotarian Perry Reynolds' enthusiasm for Basic English is splendid [December debate-of-the-month], and I hope he keeps after us in THE ROTARIAN. But please, oh, please, President Wheeler and the Board of Directors of Rotary International, don't start a campaign to have "only Basic taught and used in the conduct" of our schools, as Rotarian Perry suggests in the January number!

As he himself states in his Decem-



KEY: (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan; (RM) Rotary Meets; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.

CANADA

A ROYAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU AT CANADA'S ROYAL FAMILY OF HOTELS

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Rotary meets Tuesday
NIAGARA FALLS, Canada—General Brock
Rotary meets Tuesday
HAMILTON, Ont.—Royal Connaught
Rotary meets Thursday
WINDSOR, Ont.—Prince Edward
Rotary meets Monday
TORONTO, Ont.—King Edward

DIRECTION VERNON G. CARDY

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

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WILLARD HOTEL
ROTARY MEETS WED. 12:30
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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HEADQUARTERS—ROTARY CLUB OF CHICAGO
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Luncheon on Tuesday, 12:15

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MINNEAPOLIS—HOTEL NICOLLET. 600 rooms with bath; 3 air-conditioned restaurants; 3 blocks from either depot. Neil H. Mowick, General Manager. RM Friday, 12:15.

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CINCINNATI—HOTEL GIBSON. Cincinnati's largest. 1000 rooms—1000 baths. Restaurants and some guest rooms air-conditioned. Randall Davis, Gen. Mgr. RM Thurs., 12:15.

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MEMPHIS—HOTEL PEARBODY. "The South's Finest—One of America's Best." 635 rooms with bath, downtown location, air-conditioned. RM Tues., 12:15.

TO TRAVELLING ROTARIANS: You will be welcomed at these hotels. When registering, let the management know you saw their hotel listed in this directory. They will appreciate it. So will YOUR magazine.

ber article, Basic is "merely a useful introduction to the English language." It would be criminal to deprive our children of the rich heritage of traditional English, by any kind of rigid school legislation.

Laws limiting teaching and conduct of our schools to *only* Basic would probably require teachers to sign some such statement as this on their pay vouchers:

During the period for which the above sum is payment of salary, I have not used other than Basic English in the performance of my duties.

(Signed) Elsie Smith, Teacher

I tremble to think of the myriads of teachers going to bed each night with this prayer on their lips (as a result of Rotary's campaign!):

Dear God, help me to speak only Basic English tomorrow, so that I can honestly sign my next pay voucher, Amen.

Where Are Basic Books?

Asks P. F. JOHNSON, *Rotarian*
Senior Active Member
Pasadena, California

In the December *ROTARIAN* I was very much interested in reading the debate-of-the-month, *Basic English*, between Perry Reynolds and I. A. Richards. I became interested in Basic English as soon as I learned of Winston Churchill's endorsement of it at Harvard and then attempted to find a book that would tell me the rudiments of it, as it seemed it ought to be quite easy for a fairly well-educated English-speaking person to master.

However, at the bookstores I could find nothing but a rather bulky dictionary and a book entitled *Basic English and Its Uses*, by I. A. Richards. This, I supposed, would enable one to study the language, but I found it was a rather learned exposition of the language, with many words which I could not understand without referring to the dictionary. Therefore I wrote to the publishers, asking them to recommend a book for the purpose. They answered, saying, "There isn't any book on the market now which could be considered a primer on Basic English."

This makes me wonder how anybody has been able to study Basic English at all. It is surprising that proper textbooks would not immediately be on the market with the introduction of such a language.



Filling Rotary Classifications

Make your Rotary Club a true cross section of the business and professional life your community affords . . . No. 7 in 'Little Lessons in Rotary.'

THE WORK of the Classifications Committee in a Rotary Club is closely related to that of the Membership Committee, and the two Committees may well cooperate. Their functions, however, are distinct. Briefly, the Classifications Committee is concerned only with seeing that the classification principle in Rotary is correctly interpreted and applied. It is interested in the character of service offered the community by the prospect's firm; whereas the Membership Committee concerns itself exclusively with the personal qualifications of the individual, his position in the firm, and his standing in the community.

The Classifications Committee should have a copy of the *Outline of Classifications*, published by Rotary International (and furnished each Club at the time of its organization), as a basic guide for its work.

The work of the Classifications Committee may be divided into three sections, as follows:

1. The preparation and maintenance of a classification survey of the community. The classification survey enables the Committee to tell at a glance what classifications need to be filled in order to make the Club a true cross section of the business and professional life of the community. (Complete instructions on how to establish and use a classification survey will be found in the *Outline*.)

2. Urging upon the members the importance of proposing names for the unfilled classifications.

3. Passing on the eligibility of proposed members—from the standpoint of classification only—and determining the proper classification term to be assigned to the new member.

When a new member has been proposed, the Board of Directors refers the proposal to the Classifications Committee. The Committee should carefully investigate the business or profession of the applicant, in order:

- (a) To determine whether the member, if admitted, would represent in the Club a business or professional service that is distinct from any represented by any of the present members;

- (b) To select the open classification which will best describe the business or professional service which the proposed member's firm, organization, or institution performs within the community.

Next month the "Little Lesson" will tell more about Rotary Club membership.—Eds.

• • •

Readers wishing further opportunity to read articles in Spanish will find it in *REVISTA ROTARIA*, published monthly in that language. A year's subscription in the Americas is \$1.50.

EL TRABAJO del comité de clasificaciones se halla estrechamente relacionado con el del comité de socios y los dos comités bien pueden cooperar. Sin embargo, sus funciones son distintas. A grandes rasgos, al comité de clasificaciones corresponde solamente ver que se interprete y aplique de un modo correcto el principio de clasificaciones en Rotary. Le interesa conocer la índole de servicios que rinde a la sociedad la negociación de que forma parte el candidato a socio; en tanto que al comité de socios corresponde exclusivamente conocer las cualidades personales del individuo, su posición dentro de dicha negociación, y su posición social en la colectividad.

El comité de clasificaciones debe contar con un ejemplar de la Guía General de Clasificaciones publicada por R.I., como guía fundamental de su trabajo. (Cada Rotary club, al fundarse, recibe un ejemplar de dicha Guía.)

El trabajo del comité de clasificaciones puede dividirse en tres secciones, a saber:

1. La preparación de un estudio o análisis de las clasificaciones de la población y el mantenimiento al corriente del mismo. Sin que importe el tamaño de la población, puede contribuirse al crecimiento del club mediante planes previos. El estudio de clasificaciones capacita al comité para decir, en cualquier momento dado, qué clasificaciones deben llenarse para lograr que el club sea un verdadero corte transversal de la vida de negocios y profesional de la colectividad. (En la Guía se encontrarán instrucciones completas sobre la forma de hacer y utilizar el estudio de clasificaciones.)

2. El hacer ver a los socios del club la importancia de proponer candidatos para llenar las clasificaciones vacantes.

3. Dictaminar sobre la elegibilidad de los candidatos propuestos—desde el punto de vista de la clasificación exclusivamente—y determinar la clasificación adecuada que ha de asignarse al nuevo socio.

Cuando se propone un nuevo socio, la junta directiva transmite la proposición al comité de clasificaciones. El comité debe hacer cuidadosas investigaciones acerca de los negocios o la profesión del socio propuesto para

- (a) determinar si el candidato, en caso de admitirsele, representará en el club un negocio o una profesión diferente de cualquiera otro de los representados por cualquiera de los socios actuales;

- (b) seleccionar la clasificación vacante que convenga mejor a la clase de servicios comerciales o profesionales que la negociación, organización o institución a que el candidato pertenezca, rinda dentro de la colectividad.

FEBRUARY, 1944

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THE ROTARIAN Magazine is indexed in The Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature

Published monthly by Rotary International. President: CHARLES L. WHEELER, San Francisco, California, U.S.A.; Secretary: PHILIP LOVEJOY, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.; Treasurer: RUFUS F. CHAPIN, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

Magazine Committee Members: WINTHROP R. HOWARD, New York, N. Y. (Chairman); RICARDO CALATRONI, Rosario, Argentina; CARLOS M. COLLIGNON, Guadalajara, Mexico; LYMAN L. HILL, Evansville, Ind.; JOHN B. REILLY, Whittier, Calif.; HERMAN ROE, Northfield, Minn.

Subscription Rates: \$1.50 the year in U. S., Canada, and other countries, to which minimum postal rate applies; \$2.00 elsewhere; single copies 25c; REVISTA ROTARIA (Spanish edition), the same. As its official publication this magazine carries authoritative notices and articles on Rotary International. Otherwise, no responsibility is assumed for statements of authors. Any use of fictionalized names that

correspond to names of actual persons is unintentional and is to be regarded as a coincidence. No responsibility is assumed for return of unsolicited manuscripts. THE ROTARIAN is registered in the United States Patent Office. Contents copyrighted, 1944, by Rotary International. Entered as second-class matter December 30, 1918, at the Post Office, Chicago, Ill.; act of March 3, 1879.

THE ROTARIAN MAGAZINE

Editor, Leland D. Case

Business and Advertising Manager: Paul Teetor

Editorial, Business, and General Advertising Offices: 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois. Cable Address: Interrotary, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A. Other Advertising Offices: Eastern—9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, New York; Detroit—7338 Woodward Avenue, Detroit 2, Michigan; Southeastern—R. G. Cox, 1209 La Mancha Avenue, Coral Gables 34, Florida.



SUBJECT, portrait, and artist (see page 7).

EDGAR LEE MASTERS in 1915 conceived the idea which brought him fame as a poet—that of having dwellers in a Mid-western graveyard confess their souls in first-person epitaphs. The finished product, *Spoon River Anthology*, was an instant success; it went into many editions and many translations. Since then he has written much poetry, fiction, biography. This is his second ROTARIAN contribution.

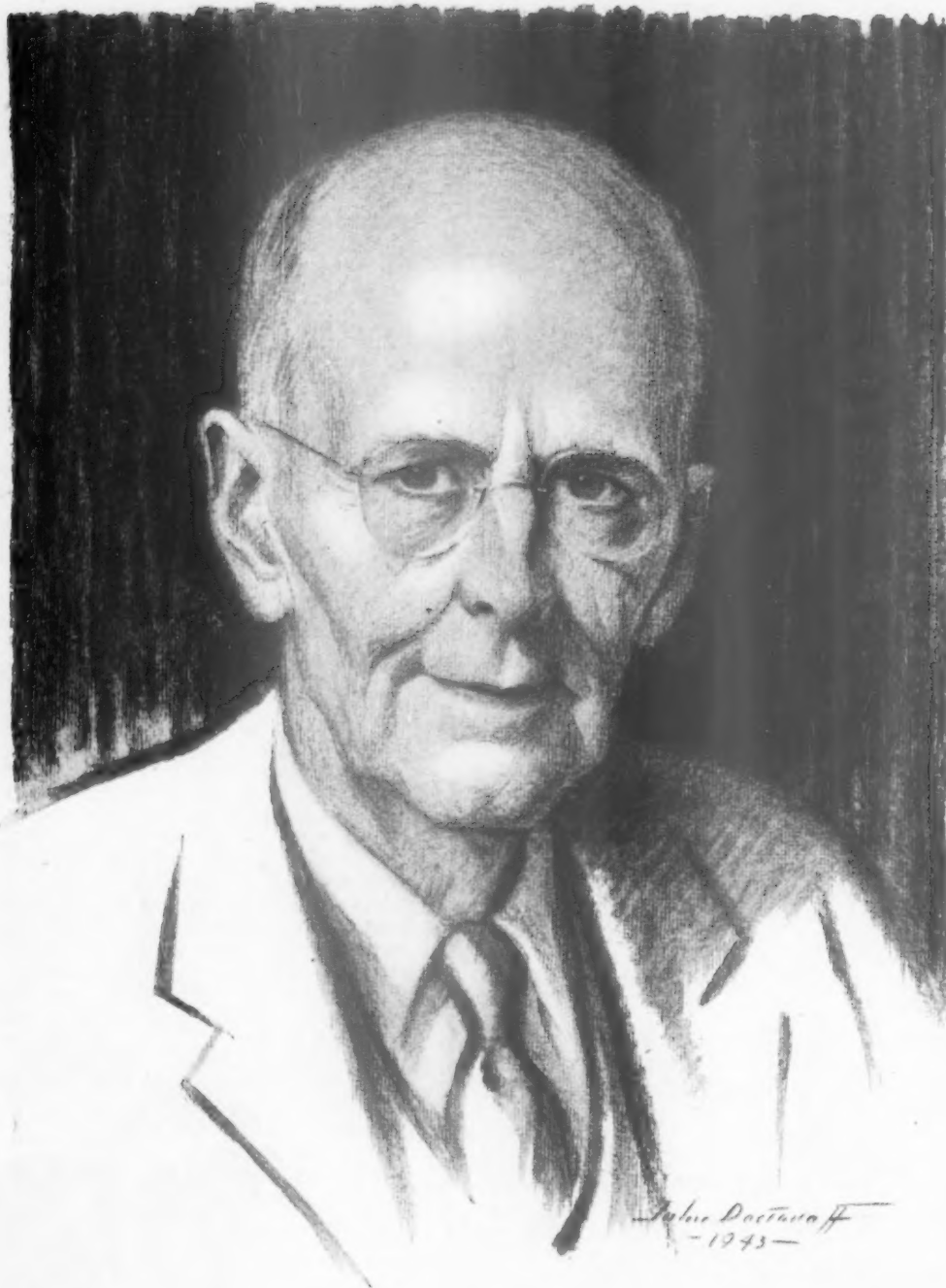
Forsaking college for two years of World War I service—and the Croix de Guerre—LOUIS BROMFIELD refused to let interrupted schooling turn him from a writing career. Since his first novel went on the stands back in 1924, he has produced best sellers with amazing regularity—among them *Early Autumn*, a Pulitzer Prize winner.

Few men are as eminently qualified to speak and write on Russia as is SIR BERNARD PARES. Since his graduation from Cambridge in the 1890s he has been intimately associated with Russian activities and thought, both as a university professor and as a soldier. He was awarded the Soldier's Cross and Medal of St. George for his services in Russia in World War I. He was professor of Russian history, language, and literature in the University of London in 1919-36. His little book *Russia* is highly praised by BOOK REVIEWER FREDERICK (page 56).



Sir Bernard

—THE CHAIRMEN



IN THIS YEAR when the world is aflame, Paul P. Harris, the man who in 1905 dreamed Rotary into existence, was asked for an Anniversary Message. Here it is, in his own handwriting, a document of cheer, a testimony of courage. . . . The portrait of Founder Paul is by a distinguished fellow member of the Rotary Club of Chicago, Ill., John Doctoroff.

Dear friends in Rotary:

THE milestones pass, speed accelerating as the years mount up. Men are still inquiring: What is Rotary? What's it all about?

Rotarians of many countries and of various forms of religion and politics arise to make answer, but no two answer alike. Each finds in Rotary that which appeals to his highest impulse and purpose.

Is there then no common accord? Yes, there is one; it is like the rumble of a great organ, the roar of a distant sea breaking on the beach. Beneath Rotary's many and varied activities, there is the unchanging undertone of goodwill, goodwill, goodwill.

Centuries have passed since the plough boy poet sang:

"It's coming yet for a'that,
That man to man the world o'er
Shall brother be for a'that."

Such concepts thrive on trials, tribulations and persecution. Above the war clouds, they are still shining bright and the war clouds will disappear in time.

My birthday wish on this thirty-ninth anniversary is for the continued advancement of goodwill between men and between nations. I have no higher hope, nor do I know of one.

I venture to make the suggestion that each and every one of us ask of himself the question: "Will this world be a better and sweeter world for my having lived?"—Paul P. Harris.

Paul P. Harris
PRESIDENT EMERITUS
Rotary International

"Comely Bank"
10856 Longwood Drive
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.

Dear friends in Rotary:

The mile stones pass, speed accelerating as the years mount up. We are still wondering: What is Rotary; What's it all about?

Rotarians of many countries and of various forms of religion and politics strive to make answers, but no two answers alike. Each finds in Rotary that which appeals to his highest impulses and purposes.

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I venture to make the suggestion that each and every one of us ask of himself the question: "Will this world be a better and surer world for my living lives?"

Sincerely yours
Paul P. Harris

Feb 23rd 1944



Challenged—and Not Found Wanting!

Despite 101 kinds of obstacles, Rotary is setting all-time records in service and in growth. A birthday-month report.

By Philip Lovejoy

Secretary, Rotary International

A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD horse and a blue stable lantern are the transportation facilities used by Louis Lambelet in going weekly to meetings of the Rotary Club of Val de Travers, Switzerland, which are held in the evening to enable members to have sufficient time to travel to and from the city, since they come from several nearby communities.

Formerly they used automobiles, but now have to rely on railway trains, which do not always operate at convenient hours, so Past Governor Lambelet, who is Secretary of the Club, rides his horse. Recently at 2 A.M. he had not returned from a meeting, so searching parties were sent out. Before they found him he showed up at home at 5 A.M., stating that in the heavy snowstorm the horse had floundered in deep drifts and only with the greatest of difficulty was he able to get back onto the road.

Secretary M. F. Long, of the Rotary Club of West Norwood, England, recently wrote that his fellow Club members had dramatically disproved the cynics' claim that Rotary is merely a luncheon club, because when they were

bombed out of their original quarters, they had found a new meeting place, but had moved three times, and then ran into catering difficulties. Now they prepare the food themselves. One member supplies sandwiches and the others provide tea and soup, with two serving in

rotation as waiters.

In New Zealand the Governor held two District Assemblies so that no Club President or Secretary would have to travel more than *three days* to get to the Assemblies.

In Latin America transportation is the greatest problem. District Governors find it extremely difficult to make Club visits because planes and railroads are full to capacity. Bus service has been curtailed because of gasoline and rubber shortages. Private automobiles have been restricted for the same reason. For replacement of parts one goes to a junk yard and pays exorbitant prices.

In Seagraves, Texas, the Rotary Club started the year with 11 members, and its attendance was at the bottom of the District list. Two of the Club's meeting places closed up and their last chance burned, so members resorted to the paper-sack method of providing lunches. Today the Club has 18 members, a net gain of seven, gets out a Club publication, and has an attendance average of well over 90 percent.

The story is the same the world over. Rotary Clubs are experiencing almost insurmountable difficulties in carrying on because of food rationing, transportation, and lack of meeting places. Difficulties almost insurmountable—but

not quite: for transportation, it is walking, horses, bicycles (one man over 70 years of age pedals to the meeting and back, a distance of 14 miles), car-share pools, hayracks, buggies with tops up or down, wagons with hastily improvised seats, and busses. For meeting places, it is vacant stores, judges' chambers, members' homes, and places of business in rotation (a harkback to the first Rotary Club), fire halls, jails, schoolhouses, funeral parlors, libraries—and even the public square in one town recently where an earthquake destroyed all inside meeting places. For food, it is get a meal at home and then come to the meeting; it is a paper-sack luncheon; it is special caterers from among the Club members; it is the help of fine women in churches and schools; it is buffet, restaurant, hotel service, or many other types—or even meeting without meals. In spite of difficulties, the percentage of attendance in the United States, Canada, and Newfoundland is only about 2 percent less than it was in peacetime.

THERE is no discouragement. No difficulty is insurmountable. Why? Because the underlying driving motive of Rotary is "Service above Self" — a desire to be thoughtful of and helpful to others. Surely never was there a time in the history of the world when this program was more greatly needed. As a result, the organization has now reached its all-time high in the number of active Clubs and the number of Rotarians—a total of 5,023 active Clubs with 214,300 members.

Every visitor to the Central Office in Chicago asks where has the growth been — only in North America or in the Western Hemi-

sphere? The answer to that question provides one of the most dramatic chapters of wartime Rotary. The growth has taken place all over the world!

In the calendar year 1943 from January to December, Clubs from the following countries were admitted to Rotary membership:

Country	No. of Clubs
Argentina	8
Australia	1
Bolivia	3
Brazil	15
Canada	21
Chile	4
China	2
Colombia	2
Cuba	1
Dominican Republic	1
England	5
Honduras	1
India	5
Mexico	16
New Zealand	12
Northern Ireland	1
Peru	2
Sweden	1
Union of South Africa	1
United States	38
Uruguay	1
Venezuela	2

The gain in number of Rotarians for the first 11 months of 1943 was 10,246. In Latin America the increase was from 15,465 to 16,628. Even in the Eastern Hemisphere with several Clubs becoming inactive because of the war, the number of active Rotarians increased from 33,559 to 33,852, small but highly significant. In the United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda the number of Rotarians increased from 155,078 to 163,868.

WE MUST not, however, think our organization a success merely because it is increasing numerically. We must not be satisfied merely because we have grown. This increase is symptomatic. It indicates the internal health of the Clubs. It indicates vitality through action. There is a challenge to all Rotary Clubs, wherever located, to do now whatever needs to be done, and at the same time to plan for activity in the post-war world; the world in which there will be hundreds of man-made problems requiring man's best possible consideration if the present catastrophic debacle is not to be repeated. Let us plan for a post-war world where the dominant motive will be service above self on a world-wide basis.

Every Club in a country now involved in war is directing its activities toward winning the war for its country. These activities have been a thousandfold. A few examples are indicative:

The Rotary Club of San Fernando,

California, is one of many which have installed "share-a-ride" huts at highway intersections to provide transportation for servicemen and to discourage random hitchhiking.

The 14 members of the Rotary Club of Eustis, Nebraska, after their regular day's duties shocked wheat on one farm for a woman whose husband was in the hospital and helped others who were experiencing difficulty in obtaining farm labor.

The Rotary Club of Guantánamo, Cuba, contacts sailors who visit the city to provide pleasant surroundings for them during their stay.

The Rotary Club of João Pessoa, Brazil, sponsored a course for emergency nurses and cooperated with the local Red Cross.

The Rotary Club of Joliet, Illinois, provides to each serviceman visiting the city a book of coupons which entitles the bearer to a dinner, theater performance, transportation within the city, golf, swimming, and use of Y.M.C.A. facilities.

The Rotary Club of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, reported the sale of \$18,054,570 in bonds purchased by themselves, their families, business associates, and employees in the Third War Loan campaign. (This does not include bonds purchased by banks and certain other large concerns represented in the Club.)

The Rotary Club of Fort Worth, Texas, actually sold or purchased war bonds in the amount of \$8,340,000, with more than 2,000 separate sales.

The Rotary Club of Seattle, Washington, sponsored a "Victory Square" and on the first day of the Third War Loan campaign succeeded in selling more than 7 million dollars' worth of bonds.

The Rotary Club of Pahiatua, New Zealand, gathered more than 10,000 books for dispatch to military camps, hospitals, and transports.

Rotarians of Weymouth, England, collected 1,800 pipes for Merchant Navy personnel.

The Rotary Club of Cairo, Egypt, extends hospitality to Rotarians from other countries who are in military service and corresponds with the parents of young men in the service.

The Rotary Club of Rabat, Morocco, subscribed 1,700,000 francs toward the North African Liberation Loan.

A lemon received by an Edinburgh, Scotland, Rotarian from a friend in North Africa was put up for auction at a meeting of the Rotary Club, where it was sold to the Club President for £4, the proceeds going to the Aid to China Fund. A few weeks later four more lemons were auctioned for £5 10s to help the Red Cross.

Rotarians in Suva, Fiji Islands, are engaging in war activities and giving active support to a child-welfare clinic serving all races in the community.

The Rotary Club of Kodiak, Alaska, helped finance better listening on radio station KODK through the medium of a transcription library.

The Rotary Club of Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia, Canada, sponsored a Chinese Relief Campaign and raised \$2,160.

The Rotary Club of Childersburg, Alabama, built a 25-room hotel with a dining room and kitchen to provide accommodations for defense workers.

Before the war, Clacton-on-Sea, England, had 26,000 people and its Rotary Club had 25 members. In 1940 its population fell to 4,000 because of evacuations and removals resulting from bombings. The Rotary Club carried on even though at one point its membership dropped to 16. Gradually people returned to town, until now there are about 12,000 and the Rotary Club has grown to 21 members. In spite of financial difficulties the town has more than met its quota for various war drives, with Rotarians active

ROTARY AT A GLANCE

TOTAL CHARTERS ISSUED 5,835

TOTAL CHARTERS CANCELLED 601

NUMBER OF CLUBS TODAY 5,234

NUMBER OF ROTARIANS TODAY 221,500

214 DORMANT CLUBS WITH 7,500 MEMBERS

NEW CLUBS SINCE JULY 1, 1943

AUSTRALIA	} ANZSAO-7	SOUTH AMERICA	} SACAMA-26
NEW ZEALAND		CENTRAL AMERICA	
SOUTH AFRICA		MEXICO & ANTILLES	
OCEANIA			
ASIA	-4	GREAT BRITAIN	} GBI -3
CONTINENTAL EUROPE		IRELAND	
NORTH AFRICA	} CENAEM-0	U.S.A.	} USCNB-25
EASTERN		CANADA	
MEDITERRANEAN		NEWFOUNDLAND	
		BERMUDA	

TOTAL MEMBERS since JULY 1st, 1943... 5500

In promoting and supporting drives, in addition to helping in salvage drives and other drives sponsored by Civilian Defense. In one year more than £100,000 was raised during War Weapons Week, nearly £100,000 during Warships Week, almost £400 during Red Cross Week, and £150 during National Life-Boat Week—in addition to £120 in a special drive to aid blind soldiers.

Indicative of coöperation between namesake Rotary Clubs is the activity of the Rotary Club of Portsmouth, Virginia, in making shipments of supplies to the Rotary Club of Portsmouth, England. In one recent shipment there were 400 pounds of powdered milk, 242 cans of meat, 180 cans of tea, 228 five-pound packages of sugar, and 350 pound-cans of jam.

The Rotary Club of Havana, Cuba, raised \$100,000 to purchase gifts of tobacco, etc., for soldiers of the United Nations in combat zones.

Another most timely activity fostered mostly by Clubs in North America is the sponsoring of Institutes of International Understanding. From October to December, 1943, 101 such Institutes were held. More than 180 Rotary Clubs in 17 Districts have certified their intention to hold an Institute in the early part of 1944. These Institutes are a mental tie-over between present World War conditions and those for which we hope in the immediate post-war world.

President Wheeler, the Board of Directors, and the Post-War Committee have asked Rotary Clubs to make as their No. 1 project of the year the development of Work Piles. It is hoped that within each community the Work Pile will be sufficient in size to bridge for returning servicemen and disemployed war workers the "period of hesitancy" during which industry is reconverting to peacetime production. Work should be immediately available for all demobilized soldiers not returning to school or entering business for themselves, and for the millions of demobilized war workers who will find it necessary to continue in employment.

During the war many workers of the emergency type—young, old, homemakers—have responded patriotically to the call to help increase production on the home front for the armed services. Millions of them will not desire to continue to work; indeed the economy of each country will undoubtedly be rearranged on the basis that those beyond the normal retirement age, or those young

enough to continue their education, or those who are or will be the wives of employable men, will not be working. The Work Pile will be for the millions of others who must be employed, whether men or women.

In building these Work Piles, Rotary Clubs, true to tradition, are working through established agencies within their communities, whether they be the local Committee for Economic Development, the chamber of commerce, a local community council, or some other group. Where no such organization exists, Rotary Clubs will initiate a community-wide organization to build the Work Pile.

Several hundred Clubs have already made preliminary reports of their Work Pile activities. It is planned that the Work Pile activity will develop in each citizen an awareness of the acute problem which will confront each community as workers on the home front or soldiers from the battle front are demobilized. It should challenge each citizen to be ready to

Four Forces Join!

It's Rotary's way, as Secretary Lovejoy notes, to coöperate—to work with all other agencies striving for community improvement. Striking and late proof is the message on the page opposite. Its reading time is just three minutes. Why not delegate an effective-voiced member to read it aloud at your next meeting, Mr. Rotary Club President!

do his part to help effect a solution of this difficult situation.

The tabulated returns of the Work Pile survey in Villa Grove, Illinois,* thus far reveal \$371,000 worth of pent-up work ready to be done in the aforementioned period of hesitancy. What a morale-building effect this news will have on Villa Grove citizens in the armed services!

Other phases of post-war planning are exceedingly important. There is a maintenance of private free enterprise in those countries where this system has been the

* See Work Pile at Villa Grove, January ROTARIAN.

basic economic procedure. There is also the problem of education of those returning from war. There is the problem of world coöperation which must be based on understanding. Rotarians must be aware of the involved problems and then disseminate information concerning their solution. The fine work of the Committee of the past two years under the chairmanship of Past President Walter D. Head is going forward this year in increasing tempo under the chairmanship of Paul B. McKee.

What of the future of Rotary?

One Rotarian wrote recently that Rotary should double its membership and devote its attention to seeing that its fourfold program is dominant in the post-war world. Surely with millions of men coming back from the armed services to assume their places in civilian life, the membership can continue to increase in existing Clubs.

There is, however, a great field for expansion. Think of the hundreds of Clubs that can yet be organized in the cities of populous Asia and Europe when stable Governments have been established. The problems will be tremendous, but the Board of Directors has been giving very careful attention to this all-important matter and it has recorded basic principles pertinent to the reestablishment of Rotary in countries where it formerly existed. Meeting by meeting, additional steps are taken to see that the reestablishment will be made in accordance with these principles. Rotary will be ready to expand in the post-war world so that it may move consistently forward.

There will be changes—administrative techniques may be changed to meet those new world conditions—but the basic program of Rotary is timeless—"Service above Self."

Surely if Rotarians can surmount the difficulties of wartime functioning, they can meet the challenges of the post-war world. In fact, it is for that purpose that every effort has been strained to be ready come what may, when it may. The world needs the program of Rotary. It will continue to make its contribution.

Rotary has been challenged and has not been found wanting.



AT SAN FRANCISCO: Presidents Wheeler (Rotary), Rice (Kiwanis); Commander Atherton (Legion); President Johnston (U. S. Chamber).

A 'Specific Charter' for Action

A statement from four organization heads

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.
DECEMBER 16, 1943

WE—the President of the United States Chamber of Commerce, the National Commander of the American Legion, the President of Rotary International, and the President of Kiwanis International—are of the opinion that our four organizations and all others representing labor, agriculture, business, industry, the arts, and the professions should work vigorously together in the prosecution of this war to a speedy and successful conclusion and in the development of a firm foundation for the peace that is to follow.

The units of our respective organizations will be urged to dedicate their meetings, assemblies, activities, and objectives to the preservation of those principles and ideals for which men and women are sacrificing their lives.

Believing in the loyalty and ability of our individual members, and with faith in the strength of our respective units, we call upon them to intensify their efforts and to seek the coöperation of other organizations, and the support of all freedom-loving peoples of the world in the promotion of the following objectives:

1. Enthusiastic coöperation in all activities which will help to bring the war to a speedy and successful conclusion.

2. The assuming of a specific responsibility in the reconstruction period, to the end that we can help to create a world economy which will be free from the evils of tyranny, slavery, and oppression, and to maintain personal liberty, to plan, work, and live without fear of exploitation from any source.

3. To work together in the development of plans within each community which will bridge the period

of reconversion from a wartime to a peacetime basis—to the end that the individual may be assured of opportunities in the kind of work he desires.

4. To work for an orderly but certain demobilization of wartime controls at the close of hostilities in order to foster and strengthen the system of free enterprise.

We further believe that in order to accomplish these objectives, it will be necessary for our organizations and the individual units of our organizations to promote by word and deed such specific activities as:

1. The development of sound fiscal policies which will permit men to build reasonable but adequate reserves for the promotion of legitimate business and industry as a service to society, thereby aiding in the development of new frontiers for individual opportunity and which will promote high living standards.

2. An equitable plan for the care, rehabilitation, and employment of service men and women.

3. A program of education which will develop an intelligent and interested citizenry—fully appreciative of the privileges granted by a free democracy, but truly aware of the individual responsibilities entailed therein.

4. Training of youth in the ideals and responsibilities of citizenship and developing in them an understanding and appreciation of the opportunities in free enterprise.

We offer our support to all other organizations striving for similar objectives:

Signed: ERIC A. JOHNSTON
U.S. Chamber of Commerce
WARREN H. ATHERTON
American Legion
DONALD B. RICE
Kiwanis International
CHARLES L. WHEELER
Rotary International

THE MASON PLACE

The story of a sick farm, by Louis Bromfield

ON THE HILL across the valley from us there stands a big 14-room brick house and near it what is left of a big barn. The house, built of pink brick burned on the place, stands empty, the broken windows staring out on ragged, deserted fields grown up with goldenrod, poverty grass, and sumac. Last year the big barn, tired and deserted far too long, collapsed. In our valley the property is known as The Mason Place.

The place is owned by a man who lives in a distant city. He keeps it for sentimental reasons because it is the cradle of his family in the rich Middle-Western country. Last year he revisited it, and offered it to us rent free in the hope that we should by good practices restore some of its value. Today it has none. It produces nothing. No one wants to buy it. If it were offered at a sheriff's sale, there would be no purchaser. We went over it carefully and came to the conclusion that it was not even worth fencing in order to pasture sheep. That farm is finished, fit only for reforestation in pine trees. A few hardwoods—beech, maple, and oak—have seeded themselves in the gullied fields, but they do not flourish. There is too little soil.

The place haunts me—the big, beautiful brick house, dead and half ruined, and the vast barn, a collapsed heap of firewood. It is like so many farms in America.

Slowly I have been unearthing its past. It has not been too difficult, because in our valley there are still old people who remember a long way back and who can recall the stories told them by their

fathers and their grandfathers.

There is nothing very unusual about the history of The Mason Place. It is the history of millions of other farms in America.

The house was built in 1820, about 15 years after Ezra Mason, his wife, and ten children came to settle in the valley. It was forest country then and the pioneer family cut off the virgin trees, piled them in great heaps, and burned them. When the trees were cleared away, there remained about ten inches of rich black forest loam, the residue of a million years of growth and decay. It grew wonderful crops and in a few years Ezra Mason and his sons built a handsome house and a big barn.

When Ezra died, he left the farm to his oldest son and divided his money among his other children. There was enough for each of the latter to go farther west to the new country and establish themselves on rich new farms of their own. The wealth came out of that thick, rich black loam and served to develop more American resources. It helped to build the nation.

Ezra's oldest son carried on and added to the big brick house and the barn. There was a little less soil. The land had been farmed greedily and much of it, left bare to the elements, had washed away, but there was still enough for the son to follow his father's example. He too left the farm to his oldest son and divided his money. And his other children also went west, to Iowa and Wisconsin, to Kansas and Missouri, and the process of developing the nation continued.

With the third generation there were less soil and less money. Two or three of the children went to the city. In the fourth generation there were still less soil and money. And then the Masons moved away altogether and left the place to tenants who farmed it carelessly, and at last there came a day when no tenant

wanted it. The good loam topsoil was gone. Everywhere there were gullies. The land was no longer worth plowing. Tramps and squatters lived in the big house until the roof decayed and then they too moved away, and The Mason Place died.

A farm like The Mason Place makes you do a lot of thinking. At one time that land supported as many as 20 people, providing them with good food and clothing. From it, well-nourished, sturdy children went to school and to the valley church. It produced and sold eggs, butter, milk, beef, pork, sheep, wool, chickens, and grains of all sorts. It deposited money in the banks and borrowed money for which it paid interest. It bought books, clothing, farm machinery, lightning rods, harness, carriages, organs, and any number of things. Each year the money it spent in the neighboring town found its way into banks and circulated over the whole of the nation. From among the well-nourished children there came a bank president, a senator, a governor, and many schoolteachers and lawyers and farmers—general good citizens. All of that came out of the rich black loam it had taken Nature a million years to create.

Once The Mason Place was a rich economic asset to the nation. Today it is a tragic liability. It buys nothing. It produces nothing. Its worn-out, deserted fields contribute their share of run-off water to floods which every year cost the nation millions of dollars. It is only by chance and sentiment that it pays any taxes, and even the taxes are not paid by that land, but by the owner's factory in a far-away town.

When you think about The Mason Place, you can't help thinking that there are 3 or 4 million other



"LAST YEAR the tire





EAR the tired and deserted far too long, collapsed. . . . The Mason Place stands there as a symbol of a nation's wasted land, of its sick agriculture."

farms in the same condition scattered over the whole of the United States, farms which are no longer economic and social assets, but grave liabilities. Another million or two are on the way to becoming liabilities.

Before the war there were about 8 million migratory workers—men, women, and children. Most of them came off farms like The Mason Place. They worked an average of three or four months a year; the rest of the time they were on relief. They were a drag on the national economy. Their children had little or no chance for schooling and little family life. The parents moved from place to place, following the crops, living in shacks and jalopies, and the children were perforce virtually trained to become vagrants.

Temporarily much of this population has been absorbed by industry and the Army, but after the war they will be back with us again. Their problem is not that merely of booms and depressions. It is a result of the permanent illness of the land and of American agriculture.

Perhaps even worse off than the dispossessed migratory millions is another whole population—those tenants and sharecroppers who are anchored to worn-out agricultural land because they have not the money or energy to board a jalopy and take to the road. They

produce little more than they themselves consume. They buy only the cheapest and barest of necessities. Very often their schooling and local government are paid for by taxes contributed by more prosperous elements.

Worn-out soil and wretched diet make wretched citizens. The nation can expect little from citizens leading a bare existence upon ruined land. They cannot create the kind of life essential to human health and intelligence.

A good deal more than half of America's population lives either on farms or in villages and small towns dependent upon agriculture for their economic existence. While there are ups and downs in agricultural income, the general trend on smaller, family-size farms has long been downward, because the land grows poorer or is being destroyed altogether at a shocking rate.

More than half of the population buys automobiles, breakfast food, radios, and all the long list of commodities out of income received directly from the land or derived from it through trading. When their income sinks, buying declines, with the result that the production of factories goes down and unemployment goes up. Not only are the land and agriculture the source of much of America's wealth, but the very base of its economy. In each depression in

the country's history the disaster has begun at the agricultural base and eventually brought down the whole of the economic structure.

For the past 25 years my country's boasted high standard of living has been slipping downward toward the level of that of Continental Europe. It will continue to do so unless the program of soil conservation and restoration is more widely understood and expanded. There is no longer any rich, free land to take up, exploit greedily, and destroy. Americans have got to preserve and restore what is left to them, or slip further and further down the scale of living standards.

Across the valley stands the gaunt, empty, beautiful brick house of The Mason Place, and each morning when I look across the valley and see it, I think of all the things I have written above. The Mason Place stands there as a symbol of a nation's wasted and dying land, of its sick agriculture. There is not one citizen in the whole of the United States who is not affected by The Mason Place, by the disaster it symbolizes in higher living costs, in dispossessed families, in economic depression, in failing water supply, in floods, and in a thousand other ways. Today, as since the beginning of time, in America, as in every other nation, soil and agriculture are the foundation of all else.

Young Man with a Wire

By Robert M. Yoder

He puts it in the machine he invented, and presto! it records eight hours of sound on a 5-inch spool.

IN THE course of 1939 there must have been many acquaintances of Marvin Camras who asked him, "What are you doing, these days?" If the 23-year-old Chicagoan had given them a thoroughly honest answer, it would have sent them away with their ears ringing. "I spend most of my spare time," he would have said, "trying to record sound longitudinally on wire."

Camras was then a junior at Illinois Institute of Technology, but his interest in recording sound arose from the fact that he had a cousin who liked to sing. The two fell to talking, one day, about

the welcome rôle a good recording device plays in the life of a singer. With a recorder the singer may listen to himself whenever he likes. This is not only nourishing to the ego, but helps correct any small tendencies toward sounding terrible. It serves the singer as a mirror serves the actor. The cousin remarked that it would be a lot of fun to have one around. Camras remarked that it shouldn't be hard to build one.

"Let's get at it," said his cousin. That is what got Camras going on his now perfected new system of recording on wire.

The cousins started out to build a tape recorder, of the type that records sound on a thin metal ribbon. Those used in laboratories or factories record only a minute or two, partly because the ribbon is unwieldy, and doesn't lend itself to winding. That is long enough for most industrial purposes, and the builders of steel tape recorders had let it go at that.

Here was an excellent idea, with sharp limitations. It is customary in cases like that to hit upon something new. Camras reversed this by hitting upon something old.

The tape recorder came into

being because another recording system had failed. In 1898 a Danish professor named Valdemar Poulsen had recorded sound on heavy steel wires. The sound waves were made to create electric currents; these were fed to a magnet, and the magnet in turn created a series of magnets on the moving wire. This provided a record, which, when played back, could create the same sound over again. The only thing wrong with this ingeniously simple idea was that it didn't work very well. Poulsen had to use thick, unwieldy wire, and unless he ran it through at extremely high speed, reproduction was bad.

Recorders like Poulsen's "wrote" the sound with a single magnet, along only one portion of the wire. If the wire twisted in the machine, the sound was fuzzy. There was a way to solve this mechanically. That was to flatten the wire. Such was the origin of the tape recorder. It was a limited version of a fine idea.

Yet it was obvious that wire recording would have many virtues. Wire is cheap, by comparison with most discs or film. It needs no preparation, whereas film must be sensitized and wax blanks shaved. And it needs no processing: once the sound is recorded, it is ready to play. In addition, magnetic recordings are all but indestructible. Some are said to have withstood 200,000 playings. It would be easy to "erase" the old sound, and the wire could be used over and over again.

So Camras skipped the tape recorder and went back to 1898. He and his cousin worked



Photo: Armour Research Foundation

CAMRAS, now 28, and a wire recorder which looks like any radio, except for the big wire-feeding spools. All recorders now go to the armed services.

A Salute to Rotarians of 2043!

While it was yet 1943, new members of the Chicago Rotary Club ("Old No. 1") met at dinner for the first public demonstration of the full operation of the wire recorder.

Honored guests were Marvin Camras, the young man who perfected the device at the Illinois Institute of Technology (of which Rotarian Henry T. Heald is president), and the Founder of Rotary, Paul P. Harris, who high-lighted the evening with a wire-recorded "Salute to 2043!" The new Rotarians, who meanwhile having felt rambunctious had organized as "The Bighorns," then filed past the microphone, spoke their names, and proffered greetings and advice to Rotarians of 100 years hence. When the recording was played back, it "missed not one hem or haw!"

Scarcely yet believing their eyes and ears, the Bighorns and their host—the Rotary Interpretation Committee—tarried long, listening to Inventor Camras and Dr. Francis A. Godwin, of the Institute, describe how the device operates. With the coöperation of Institute officials, the tiny spool of wire on which the program was recorded will be sealed in a vacuum container and preserved in the Chicago Rotary Club's archives.

"There's no reason why it can't be dug out and played back to Rotarians of the year 2043," Mr. Camras assured his awed audience.



FOUNDER PAUL HARRIS, reading speech addressed to Rotarians of the year 2043.



"CHIEF RAM" Charlie Goff leads his herd of "Bighorns" past the microphone. Some of their remarks were humorous, but many were serious.



INCREDULOUSLY, they listen to their words come back just as spoken . . . then watch Inventor Camras demonstrate the wire recorder.

on their machine off and on during Camras' last year in college, making considerable progress. When the Class of '40 accepted its diplomas, with Camras graduating at the head of the electrical engineers, Poulsen's scheme was coming along swimmingly. Camras had a working model that promised to record everything a singer could produce and be as tireless as the songbird himself.

There were a number of flaws in the model, and Camras took it to Armour Research Foundation, nonprofit affiliate of Illinois Institute of Technology. The Foundation put him on the payroll, arranging it so he could work part of the time on his recorder. In these surroundings the bugs vanished so rapidly that the recorder was declared a full-time project and pushed along to the stage where patents could be obtained.

Camras records on ordinary piano wire, as fine as light silk thread. His machine is about the size of a portable radio, and differs in appearance only in the pair of spools, like those in a typewriter, that hold the wire. In running from one to the other, the steel thread passes through a small object about as large as a lump of sugar. This insignificant-looking item is what turns the trick. This is the "recording head" that makes wire recording practical.

The fact that 14 patents have been granted on the recorder suggests Camras did a good deal of original thinking. But he is not simply another forward-thinking young man. This is the case of a backward-thinking young man. His recorder, as associates explain it, is a mixture of extremely subtle exploration and kindergarten stuff. Any schoolboy knows that a steel rod passed into a magnetic field becomes magnetized. That is what Camras does. But he passes hundreds of feet of wire through this variable magnetic field. This gives him a record that consists of one long magnet, or thousands of little magnets, strong when the sound was loud, weak when it was soft, with sharp variations when the sound was high, slower when it was low. Fed through the recorder again, the wire plays these favors back, and the electric currents so produced are used to create sound waves.

This happens, of course, on a magnetic tape recorder. In that case, however, the little magnets that are created, as the physicists explain it, exist cross-wise. Camras magnetizes the wire longitudinally. Only an electrical engineer could say why this is a first-rate accomplishment, but they agree that it is. If Poulsen's wire twisted, the effective magnetic

The Voice of War

**I heard the voice of war,
dim and remote,
but it was shaken from the
splendid throat
of golden trumpets;
and again, once more
I heard the voice of war:
The rumbling roar
of chariot and horses golden-shod
whirling a warrior, a demigod,
against a foeman worthy of his
steel.**

**Again the voice of war:
The savage squeal
of Carthaginian elephants,
the answering scream
of Roman eagles . . .**

* * *

**Waking from my dream,
I heard the voice of war
urgent and wild:
The thin high screaming
of a tortured child—
Polish, Norwegian, Hollander,
or Jew . . .**

**The screaming died
away before I knew.**

—Ian Mack

field was changed, resulting in very sorry reproduction. The new system obviates all that because Camras records "along the wire, symmetrically about its axis." And by using sharp variations of magnetism, the new recorder puts five times as much sound on a given length of wire as Poulsen's.

A second of music covers five feet of wire, a second of speech, two and a half. When Camras copies a five-minute phonograph record, he records it on two-thirds of an ounce of wire. It is estimated a complete recording of *Hamlet* would take from a pound to a pound and a quarter of piano wire. Eight hours of radio make a spool of wire two inches wide, five inches in diameter.

The wire comes through these

experiences unscathed. There is nothing to correspond with the little border on film, when sound is recorded with a camera, or the scratches on a disc. The wire loaded with a complete symphony looks exactly like the wire that is blank. But the sound is as durable as it is invisible. Demagnetizing "erases" the sound, making the wire ready for use again, and a demagnetizer is built into the recorder.

Once a recording has been made, it is ready to play back. Camras throws a switch that rewinds the wire, and then runs it through again. Now the process is reversed, and the recorder, instead of listening, begins to talk.

For the duration, all recorders being made are going to the armed forces. In airplanes they "can" conversations of crews and the sounds of the motors and of bursting flak. They are used to record telephone conversations on ships during battle when everybody is too busy to think of keeping up a log. On shore, as well as at sea or in the air, they are tireless monitors for radio messages.

Wire recorders will have a bright future when the war is won. One large electrical house is already licensed to make them on a nonexclusive basis. They should cost no more than a good radio, and will operate with inexpensive material. Installed in your family radio, one could automatically record any daytime program you would like to hear in the evening—a baseball game, for example. Or it could record music by your favorite orchestra. Or telephone conversations. Or "spoken letters." Wire recorders may revolutionize office dictation and court or conference reporting.

Ingenious as it is, Camras' wire falls short of meeting every need. He can't do the recording job one fellow wrote in about. Writing on the letterhead of a well-known insane asylum, he asked to buy or borrow one of the new sets, with a good supply of wire, as soon as possible. Said he needed something like that to take down the voices he has been hearing, and show up a lot of cynics who have doubted him.

"Lots of people don't think I hear these voices at all," he complained.



CHARLES L. WHEELER, San Francisco, Calif., shipping-line executive, who is President of Rotary International.

'Do It Now!'

By PRESIDENT WHEELER

There isn't plenty of time to get going on a Work Pile survey. The Rotary Club that thinks it will take up the Work Pile project "sometime next year" is deluding itself and short-changing its community and its boys who are at the front.

The time is now—"planning for peace is our second-biggest job on the home front, next only to our two-fisted war effort itself." Those are the words of Rotarian Ernest Ingold, president of San Francisco's Chamber of Commerce, whose awareness of our post-war needs gave birth to the Work Pile idea.

Judging from the work being done by Rotary Clubs in promoting Work Pile activities, not only in the United States, but elsewhere, I am more than ever convinced that the project offers us our greatest chance of harnessing Rotary's tremendous manpower and of tapping its large reservoir of dynamic ideas in Rotary history.

We can help prevent a post-war slump by providing a cushion for that jolt your town, however small or large, is going to get when it shifts from war to peace. A batch of ready-for-contract work will make jobs and carry the day.

Let's not procrastinate. Rotary's responsibility is clear. I know every Club will respond.

WORK PILE FLASHES

With Rotarian T. H. Bartley as executive secretary, the Toronto Reconstruction Council is coordinating post-war plans in that Canadian city.

Callistoga, California, Rotarians are conducting a home and business survey.

A special Committee of the Rotary Club of Helena, Arkansas, is working with the city's Chamber of Commerce in a Work Pile canvass.

Hibbing, Minnesota, Rotarians are active on the community's Committee for Economic Development, which is serving as Work Pile agency.

Knoxville, Tennessee, is forming a community planning council to foster post-war employment.

Rotary, Kiwanis, Lions, and Ruritan clubs work with the Chamber of Commerce at Lexington, Virginia, in putting over the Work Pile.

The Selkirk, Manitoba, Canada, Rotary Club has mailed its consumer-survey questionnaire to every home and office in the community.

Twenty-one specific proposals of ways and means by which private construction

[Continued on page 3, col. 3]

The Work Pile Driver

ROTARY WORK PILE HEADQUARTERS

FEBRUARY, 1944

35 EAST WACKER DRIVE, CHICAGO 1, ILL.

220,000 ROTARIANS BACK WORK PILE PLAN

19 SCRIPPS-HOWARD PAPERS FURTHER 'PILE'

National Chain Ready To Aid Rotary Plan

Throwing its huge circulation total and its outstanding editorial influence behind Rotary's post-war planning, the Scripps-Howard Newspaper Alliance has given official endorsement to the Work Pile program and will do everything it can "to help local Rotary Clubs get the plan rolling, or rolling faster."

At the request of the Scripps-Howard group, Rotary International is sending complete data on the Work Pile project to the 19 editors (nine of them Rotarians) of the nation-wide newspaper chain.

ACTION NEEDED

From Eric A. Johnston, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the U. S., comes this shrewd observation:

"What is urgently needed now is a lot less chatter and a lot more action, and many more businessmen actually doing something constructive for the planning of the peace."

Consumer Survey Called Vital to Success of Work Pile Program

The Work Pile story must be carried to individual homes and to the smallest business enterprises.

This is the basic formula for success in the post-war employment program, according to Russell V. Williams, Assistant Secretary of Rotary International, who is serving the Post-War Committee of Rotary International in promoting Work Pile activities.

Contacting the ordinary citizen through the consumer-survey technique is vital to the success of the Work Pile, he contends, for two reasons:

1. It is the best source of literally millions of jobs that will need immediate doing as soon as peace comes.

2. It will educate the public so that Mr. Average Man will be made to realize his responsibility for avoiding a post-war slump.

Where a chamber of commerce or businessmen's association is initiating post-war plans, Rotarians should see that the Work Pile project is included in those plans. Where no such community-wide organization exists, Rotarians can be instrumental in setting up a civic council or other agency to get the Work Pile under way.

In enlisting the support of the small business proprietor, the Work Pile sponsors

'Our Magazine' Tells Rotarians How Work Pile Projects Work

Play-by-play accounts of how communities of varying sizes are planning now for post-war employment are being given each month in *The Rotarian*, official magazine of Rotary International.

How it's done in Villa Grove, Illinois, a village of 2,500, was told in an illustrated article in the January, 1944, number. Brainerd, Minnesota, a city of 10,000, has a well-developed Work Pile program, which was featured in the September issue.

For a medium-size city, Peoria, Illinois, was selected. This industrial community of 105,000 follows the plan worked out by the Committee for Economic Development and was reported in October, 1943. San Francisco, California, supplied the case study for the November, 1943, issue of how a large city is facing the post-war employment challenge.

Rotarians, acting through existing bodies—such as chambers of commerce—or through specially created

groups supply leadership in each of these communities. But the same can be said, according to *The Rotarian*, of adaptations of the Work Pile project as it is working out in other countries. The December issue noted the emphasis Australia is giving to post-war employment and told the story of a project in Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia.

WILL BID INDUSTRIES TO SETTLE IN TOWN

Janesville, Wis., Seeks New Peacetime Payrolls

Permanent post-war industries will be added to the roster of firms now meeting payrolls in Janesville, Wisconsin, if plans worked out by the Rotary Club of that city and *The Rotarian Magazine* bear expected fruit.

The Rotarian has agreed to provide Janesville Rotarians with a list of new products which might be manufactured in Janesville, together with the names of patent owners and other pertinent data. This information will come from the magazine's "Peeps at Things to Come" department.

Janesville businessmen and civic leaders hope thus to bring new plants—and payrolls—to their community by contacting all likely prospects on these lists.

WORK PILE SLOGAN

Ligonier, Pennsylvania, Rotarians are planning a slogan contest in their local high school to provide a theme phrase for their Work Pile survey.

'NO. 1 OBJECTIVE' FOR 1943-44 IS JOBS IN POST-WAR PERIOD

Action Now Will Solve Most Challenging of Victory's Problems

More than 5,200 Rotary Clubs—with their 220,000 members—have been urged by the Board of Directors of Rotary International to make the Work Pile their No. 1 activity for 1943-44.

The Work Pile, originated by the Chamber of Commerce at San Francisco, California, is the name given to organized efforts of communities everywhere to make post-war jobs for discharged servicemen.

Rotary's Work Pile program is centered in a 15-man Post-War Committee, chairmanned by Paul B. McKee, of Portland, Oregon. Headquarters have been set up at the Central Office of Rotary's Secretariat, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, which works in close cooperation with the Committee for Economic Development, the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, and other post-war groups, as well as with Rotary District Governors, Clubs, and individuals.

"Hundreds of inquiries have come in," reports Philip Lovejoy, Secretary of Rotary International, "for information and help in promoting Work Pile activities. Post-war problems differ from country to country, but Rotarians are impressed by the need for post-war employment and are adapting the idea to local needs."



Lovejoy

ROTARIANS ASSIST IN 53-CITY JOB SURVEY

U. S. Chamber Conducts Civic and Industry Quiz

Rotarians in 53 cities and towns throughout the United States are actively cooperating in a "civic and industry" survey now being conducted by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

Thirty-one States are represented by the 53 communities selected for the survey, which seeks to determine, Work Pile fashion, post-war employment and reconversion possibilities among the following groups:

Manufacturers, distributors and retailers, service businesses, hotels and restaurants, local transit services, local trucking companies, lumber and mining interests, and municipal and county governmental bodies.



VILLA GROVE, ILL. (population 2,500), has demonstrated that the Work Pile works. Here a high-school canvasser is learning the post-war home improvements one family plans.

THE WORK PILE DRIVER

A miniature newspaper reporting facts and opinion on Rotary's world-wide Work Pile campaign. Personnel of the Committee on Participation of Rotarians in the Post-War World, which heads the drive, is as follows:

Chairman

Paul B. McKee.....Portland, Oreg.
Vice-Chairman

Luther H. Hodges.....New York, N. Y.
Members

Karl F. Barfield.....Tucson, Ariz.
Morgan Barnes.....Grove City, Pa.
S. G. Blaylock.....Trail, B. C., Canada
Fernando Carbajal.....Lima, Peru
D. A. da S. Carneiro.....

Curitiba, Brazil
C. S. Green.....Durham, N. C.
Harry N. Hansen.....Toledo, Ohio
Walter D. Head.....Montclair, N. J.
Jay C. Hormel.....Austin, Minn.
Daniel L. Marsh.....Boston, Mass.
A. J. McKenzie.....San Antonio, Tex.
Roy A. Plumb.....Detroit, Mich.
Carl Zapffe.....Brainerd, Minn.

Private Enterprise Must Build Huge Pool of Jobs

BY PAUL B. MCKEE

Chairman, Committee on Participation of Rotarians in the Post-War World

If we who are at home want to make a contribution to the morale of the men in uniform—and we do!—let's start right now to have jobs ready for them.

Rotary International's Board of Directors believes this is a task for Rotarians of all lands. Even in countries not at war—Switzerland, for example, or Argentina, or Sweden—there will be the need when the war is done. Unemployment then can upset the most elaborate of theories, as we learned after World War I.

So to Rotary's Committee on Participation of Rotarians in the Post-War World has been given responsibility of organizing a Rotary-wide campaign to help build up a great Work Pile. Its simple and practical purpose is to get Rotarians of every Club to become individual "spark plugs" in a community effort to line up work to be done after the war.

We Rotarians are not alone in this task. In every country there are agencies already at work planning post-war jobs. In the United States, for example, we have such organizations as the Committee for Economic Development, the Chamber of Commerce, the National Association of Manufacturers, as well as the Clearing Committee on Reemployment and other governmental agencies.

Rotary will work with them.



McKee

Sloan Calls Jobs 'Our No. 1 Challenge'; Women Workers Present Special Problem

Define Objectives Clearly, Is Plea

Giant General Motors Corporation has set aside 500 million dollars for reconversion—its own version of the post-war Work Pile—the chairman of its board, Alfred P. Sloan, recently told the National Manufacturers Association. He predicted a post-war boom in sales of automobiles and consumer goods.

In a recent address before the Economic Club of Detroit, Mr. Sloan said he was convinced "that out of the mass of conflicting and confusing propaganda... there arise three clearly defined 'musts'... which would go a long way toward making certain that the sacrifices we are making... will not be in vain."

First among these objectives Mr. Sloan listed jobs, adding:

"The challenge of the post-war period is jobs. But we cannot meet this challenge by adopting panaceas or by the conjuror's trick of pulling rabbits out of the hat. We have tried all that. It has failed us. Determining the route to be followed is not sufficient. It will require dynamic and imaginative leadership.

"Never again can we afford to take the risk to the stability of our institutions of a 50 percent utilization of our economic resources, with millions of people out of employment."

Will They Go Back Home after War?

Jobs for men—that's what comes to mind when post-war employment is discussed, but how about the thousands of women now busy on assembly lines and at work benches in United Nations war plants?

Will these women return to the routine of housekeeping?

Will they step out of the job picture to make room for the returning millions of servicemen? The answer is "Yes," says Margaret Culkin Banning, in her *Will They Go Back Home?* which appeared in the September ROTARIAN—if they are provided with truly modern homes and if they are given a useful outlet for the talents and energies which wartime demands have disclosed. To let those new skills and techniques go to waste would be to empty a pool of power, to waste it—and waste is always wrong.

"But the home cannot absorb all the energies nor all the power women are generating," she writes. "The big question, not yet ready for solution, is how much use industry and the working world can find for the abilities of women in peacetime."



Banning



Hoffman

Public Works Not Whole Answer to Job Problem

BY PAUL G. HOFFMAN
Chairman, Committee for Economic Development; Rotarian

Although the National Resources Planning Board, in Washington, has "on the shelf" plans for more than 6 billion dollars' worth of post-war public works—the blueprints are ready, to be dusted off and put to use when, as, and if post-war unemployment requires—we shall solve no problems if too high a percentage of that employment is on public works. We businessmen should also lay our plans now, building a Work Pile of waiting jobs which will take care of the vast majority of men and women who want to work.

That's the task confronting businessmen of all the democratic countries. It's magnitude may be grasped from the estimate of economists that the United States must have 56 million persons gainfully employed two years after the war to assure a satisfactory level of employment.

Industry must plan boldly. We dare not wait until V-Day. We must start right away to build plans so that we may act quickly and surely when peace comes. Many big business firms are already laying their plans to do their share. But to get the needed volume of jobs, medium-size business and small business—even the very little fellow—must also get ready for Johnny when he comes marching back to his home town.

Business Must Be Post-War Leader

Business must take over post-war leadership, Frederick C. Crawford, outgoing president of the National Association of Manufacturers, recently told 4,000 industrialists attending the N.A.M.'s 48th annual convention and second "war congress."

Industry's plan for a "better America," Crawford said, must include these five objectives:

1. The highest attainable standard of living.
2. The fullest degree of economic security.
3. The maximum opportunity for productive and remunerative employment.
4. The most impartial economic justice.
5. The greatest degree of personal freedom.

The First Big Hurdle



Nashville Tennessean

19 JENKINTOWN, PA., CIVIC GROUPS FORM POST-WAR INSTITUTE

CALL TOWN MEETING TO FORM PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT PANEL

Rotary Club Takes Steps To Assure Work Pile For Servicemen

Adopting the town-meeting technique of earlier days, residents of Jenkintown, Pennsylvania, have organized a post-war institute to help answer peacetime problems for their city and for two near-by townships.

Starting with an interclub council, in which the Rotary Club of Jenkintown played a leading rôle, outstanding citizens called representatives of 19 organizations within the district to an open meeting at which permanent organization of the institute was discussed and a board of control was named.

Said the official announcement of the meeting: "What affects the world and the nation will affect our communities as well. It is not too soon to consider post-war problems and how they will affect us, and to do something to solve these problems—before they occur. Progressive communities throughout the country are already planning for the adjustments which will come after victory."

ROTARY VS. KIWANIS

Friendly rivalry between the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs of Lapeer, Michigan, will help provide a new hospital for that town—and will mean jobs for homecoming servicemen.

Both clubs are selling Series F war bonds, and proceeds are being set aside in the hospital building fund.

HEAR STATE PROGRAM

Marlborough, Massachusetts, Rotarians recently heard a resume of their State's post-war plans from Dr. Culliton, of Boston College, chairman of the Massachusetts Committee on Post-War Readjustment.

Rotary Club Helps Provide New Hospital As Post-War Project

When a Rotary Club Committee stepped into the picture at Lindsborg, Kansas, a long-dormant project for adequate hospital facilities in that community took on a new life, and now the establishment of such a hospital ranks high as a Work Pile activity for post-war days.

Under the guidance of Lindsborg Rotarians, a hospital association has been formed. Sufficient funds for preliminary expenses were raised, the present hospital—

SEEK NEW HOSPITAL

Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin, Rotarians are working to secure a new hospital for their community, and also seek to purchase the old fort from which the town takes its name, with plans for its conversion into a museum.

VOTERS RANK JOBS FIRST

Jobs, rather than the details of a lasting peace, will be dominant in the minds of America's 1944 Presidential voters, according to a recent Gallup Poll survey reported in the New York Times.

Fifty-eight percent of those polled named jobs or economic readjustment as the most vital long-range issue ahead for the next few years.

INTERNATIONAL LABOR OFFICE ASKS PLANNING

Says Jobs for All Can Be Post-War Reality

Immediate national planning to make jobs available as they are required in the transition from wartime to peace economy can provide post-war employment for all who wish to work, according to the International Labor Office, Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

But it is not enough to assume that employment after the war can be maintained at the wartime level, the I.L.O. points out. What is required, it declared, are "definite, practical plans" to organize national resources "to service human needs."

COVER WHOLE COUNTY

All of Plumas County, California, will be covered in the Work Pile survey being made jointly by the Rotary Clubs of Quincy, Portola, and Greenville, in that county.

NAMED C.E.D. AIDE

W. Penn Kemble, a member of the Rotary Club of Mount Carmel, Pennsylvania, has been named chairman for the Mount Carmel-Kulpmont-Marion Heights area of the Northumberland County Committee for Economic Development, a post-war planning body. This is typical Rotarian participation in post-war planning.

FIGHTERS TALK JOBS

All the boys on Attu Island are talking about the jobs they expect their fellow Americans to have ready for them at war's end, according to a letter from one of them summarized in the weekly bulletin of the Gilmer, Texas, Rotary Club.

CASH FOR SERVICEMEN

More than \$250 is reported in the fund being raised by Branford, Connecticut, Rotarians for aid to returning servicemen.

EUGENE, OREG., READIES \$10,000,000 IN JOBS

30 Communities Share in Big Post-War Program

A 10-million-dollar "stock-pile" of jobs to combat unemployment after the war has been assembled in Eugene, Oregon, which, working with 30 surrounding communities, has taken the lead in its county of 43,000 persons.

Eugene Rotarians, among the prime movers in the project, are explaining the Work Pile plan to their friends and to other groups with which they are associated.

Returning veterans will be able to take part in a public-works program that includes the construction of a 1½-million-dollar high school, trunk sewers, drainage of flats, clearance of certain downtown blocks to make room for city parking lots. Another project still in the proposal stage envisions putting power lines underground—a job that would require 20 years and would employ much common labor.

ASK POST-WAR FUND

In a formal resolution submitted to the city council, the Rotary Club of Waupun, Wisconsin, has asked that money from income taxes be earmarked for construction of a municipal hospital after the war.

Workpile Flashes

[Continued from page 1, col. 1]

tion can be mobilized to meet post-war needs are listed in the platform adopted by the Producers Council, representing the building industry in America.

These include advance planning of private construction; a "work file" of all possible repair, remodeling, and new construction for the immediate post-war period; resumption of civilian construction.

From South Africa Rotarians come reports of activity on projects that fit into the Work Pile pattern, and of increasing interest in the plan.

All the countries now fighting side by side to defeat the Axis have in common the post-war aim to improve the economic and social condition of the mass of the people, according to a survey of post-war plans of the United Nations made by the Twentieth Century Fund.

All members of the Rotary Club of Dayton, Ohio, were recently asked for their suggestions on to how make the Work Pile most effective.

"Welcome, soldier, here's a job."

This was the capsule description of the Work Pile given Windsor, Ontario, Canada, Rotarians by Roy A. Plumb, a member of Rotary's Post-War Committee.

Location and purchase of a site for a National Boys' Club are now under consideration by the Rotary Club of Valdosta, Georgia.

Using the survey forms supplied by the Rotary Club of Abilene, Texas, that city's

POOL FOR THE PAS

There'll be a community swimming pool at The Pas, Manitoba, Canada, after the war if plans now being developed by the Rotary Club of that city are carried through.

SECRETARIAT OFFERS WORK PILE COUNSEL

File Papers Available To Club Officers

Available from the Secretariat of Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, is a helpful set of suggestions for Work Pile operations, together with news of Work Pile activities to date.

Rotary Club officers can obtain copies of file papers No. 625 and No. 626. The first of these tells what the Work Pile is and outlines an informational program for the Club. The second tells how to sell the Work Pile idea to Club members.

Rotary Club Presidents throughout the world received copies of a special pamphlet, *In Time of War*, which explained the Work Pile idea in detail, and which was accompanied by sample check sheets to be used in making consumer surveys.

Meanwhile, regular issues of Work Pile News keep Clubs posted on what other Rotary groups are doing in making this project a reality.

SELL PUBLIC ON WORK PILE, SAYS 'AD' MAN

Merchandising Expert Sees Man in Street As Key

Post-war planning is a complex matter that cannot be solved alone by labor, capital, agriculture, or government, writes Win Cline, of Cline Advertising Service, Boise, Idaho, in a recent issue of *Printer's Ink*.

"If post-war planning for a greater America and an expanding economy is to become a reality," he points out, "then it must be based upon an informed public attitude that will create certain fundamental cooperative impulses on the part of the American public at large, including each major group in our national economy."

"Post-war planning will be effective only when it is backed by a deep public understanding of the psychological factors that spell progress. No artificial guaranty of jobs or profits or prices will do the job, because no one, not even our Government, is strong enough to make any such guaranty on other than a temporary basis."

MILWAUKEE ORGANIZES FOR PEACETIME JOBS

Canvass Businessmen to Determine Need

Rotarians are active as members of the Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Chamber of Commerce post-war planning committee. Twenty-five hundred firms in Milwaukee County have been canvassed regarding their plans for post-war jobs, and regular industry-wide meetings are being held to discuss various phases of Work Pile planning.

RAISE SCOUT HUT FUND

Rotarians of Windsor, North Carolina, have already raised two-thirds of the \$3,000 they plan to spend in constructing a Boy Scout hut.

ROTARIANS IN VAN

Rotarians form about half the post-war committee of the Sacramento, California, Chamber of Commerce.

temporarily engaged

—that's us. In Italy, in China, in Iceland, in the vast Pacific.... But we'll be back—and then we want useful jobs so we can pitch in right where we left off. We've got a heap of livin' and workin' mapped out for the years ahead, and we're depending on you folks at home to help get things started.

HEAP THAT WORK PILE HIGH FOR US!



BIG ABNER THE BOY FROM VILLA GROVE by SID HIX



HOMES, CARS, PLANES TOP BUYING BACKLOG VICTORY WILL RELEASE

Fortune Magazine Learns
Answers to Consumer
Goods Preference

What industries are likely to face the greatest demands for their products when peace comes? What occupations are most likely to provide an immediate cushion for unemployment caused by cessation of war orders?

These questions—important in their bearing on Work Pile plans—are answered in *Fortune* magazine for December, on the basis of a nation-wide survey to determine what the people of America propose to do with their enormous savings (estimated at more than \$4 billion dollars today) when consumer goods are again available in quantities.

And here are some of the answers:

For homes they expect to spend 21 billion dollars—almost seven times the volume of sales in 1941.

New automobiles will take 6 billion dollars, or just about twice the sum spent for cars in 1941.

Half a billion dollars are earmarked for refrigerators, or only slightly less than was spent for this commodity in '41.

Air-minded as the result of war's impact, people will spend 232 millions for planes—nearly 30 times the sales volume recorded in 1941! Similarly, boats—to the tune of 158 millions—will be bought; this is three times the total spent in this field in the 12 months preceding Pearl Harbor.

BRITAIN LOOKS AHEAD

Great Britain's awareness of post-war needs is evidenced in the following statement of Prime Minister Winston Churchill, quoted in *Rotary International's* Middle Asia Office Letter: "The need to be prepared to put in hand plans of reconstruction when the moment arrives has never been absent from the minds of His Majesty's Government, as is shown by the fact that certain Ministers have been charged with this specific responsibility."



10 SERVICE CLUBS TO GIVE SCOUT BUILDING

Will Spend \$9,000 for
Additions to Camp

Service clubs in ten Ohio counties have banded together to put over a Work Pile project in behalf of the Boy Scout camp at Defiance, Ohio.

Initiated by the Rotary Club of Lima, Ohio, the plan calls for raising \$9,000 with which to build an administration building and mess hall at the Scout camp.

New School Building

New quarters for the junior high-school grades in a building of their own are planned for after the war in Independence, Kansas, whose Rotary Club sees this as a valuable Work Pile activity.

Rotarians Take Lead in Numerous Community Work Pile Campaigns

Rotary leadership is strikingly evidenced in the prominence of Rotarians in the post-war planning movement. In Estes Park, Colorado, for example, the city's planning commission is composed of 17 members, 12 of whom, including the general chairman, are Rotarians.

Winfield, Kansas, is another community which has set up a comprehensive post-war planning commission. Here again the chairman is a Rotarian, as are four of the other nine members. Subcommittees, dealing with specific phases of post-war development, show the following numbers of Rotarians on their rosters:

Cultural interests, 1; oil, 2;

WORK PILE SURVEY TO REACH HOMEOWNERS

County Assessor to
Give Cooperation

Enlisting the cooperation of the county assessor, the Rotary Club of Vero Beach, Florida, has arranged to have its Work Pile survey forms enclosed in the envelopes carrying tax notices to property owners.

At near-by Fort Pierce, similar Rotary alertness resulted in mailing the check sheets with public-utility monthly bills.

CITES POST-WAR NEED

"Apart from winning the war, post-war rehabilitation is the most important problem facing us now," Byron Johnson, O.B.E., recently told Rotarians of New Westminster, British Columbia, Canada.

URGES PREPAREDNESS

Industry should organize its own "general staff" to prepare for a quick shift from armaments production to peacetime products, advises A. Edwin Fein, general manager of the Research Company of America.

NASHVILLE NAMES 24 FOR JOB COMMITTEE

In Nashville, Tennessee, 24 members of the Rotary Club—all members of the Chamber of Commerce post-war planning committee—constitute the Post-War Employment Committee of the Rotary Club.

IBERO-AMERICAN CLUBS ADAPT WORK PILE IDEA

Government, Individuals
Urged to Participate

Approval of the Work Pile program and its adaptation to fit the varying conditions in South and Central America are indicated in reports reaching Rotary International headquarters from Latin America.

Although Ibero-American nations do not have millions of young men under arms, and other millions of war-plant workers to present post-war unemployment problems, they are aware that changing economic conditions will accompany the return of peace.

In Chile the Government has named a commission to study post-war economic problems, and many municipalities are considering public-works programs for the days ahead.

Rotarians in Ecuador and in Eastern and Southern Mexico have been urged by their District Governors to investigate the possibilities of the Work Pile plan and to acquaint non-Rotarians in their communities with its value.

JOBS, NOT HANDOUTS

Symbolic of the Work Pile idea is the opinion of a Canadian Army private in a letter reported by the Secretary of the Rotary Club of Kentville, Nova Scotia, Canada:

"The jobs we are thinking about aren't handouts from a grateful country. They aren't regimented jobs. . . . We want the kind of job with a going and growing outfit where you can dig in and plow your way to the top. . . ."

Industrial development, 1; institutions, 1 (chairman); private enterprise, 3.

Logan, Utah, has a six-year plan of civic improvements directed by its Rotarian mayor.

HOSPITAL IS GOAL

A contagious-disease hospital is a post-war goal of the Clifton - Aidan - Springfield, Pennsylvania, Rotary Club.



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The *ROTARIAN* Magazine, 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Ill.

Canadian, U.S.A. Press Approves Plans to Provide Post-War Jobs

Enthusiastic endorsement of the Work Pile idea by the press of Canada and the United States is reflected in editorial comment made during recent months. Some typical examples follow:

"The war will end suddenly, and as suddenly several hundred of our young men will be back in our midst, each requiring an immediate job. . . . Can we rightly neglect to do our part in planning NOW to provide these jobs?"—Huntville (Ont., Canada) *Forester*.

"Of course we cannot plan against the eventualities that will occur after the war. But we can take stock now. And Postoria should be taking notes of this kind to refer to when the crucial time comes."—Fostoria (Ohio) *Review Times*.

"The objective which should be receiving 90 percent of the attention of our planners is that of providing JOBS for our demobilized boys and girls. It isn't unemployment insurance they want—it's WORK."—Nevada State *Journal*, Reno, Nevada.

Siberia - Russia's Middle West

IT WAS at that great new city on the Volga to which Stalin has given his name that Hitler's armies were reversed in their march to what, I am convinced, was the main objective of their *lebensraum* (living room) program: Siberia.

The first goal was the Ukraine, Russia's great and fertile southland. The Ukrainians (or Borderlanders) are a vigorous and restless branch of the Russian family. An incredibly stupid policy of the Czars was systematically exploited prior to World War I by Germany and Austria to promote Ukrainian independence—under German control. Thus in the peace negotiations at Brest-Litovsk in 1918, the Central Powers concluded a separate peace with the Ukraine.

Hitler revived the ancient dream with vigor and spoke often of seizing the Ukraine. But this region, rich as it is in grain, coal, and iron, is also full of people, for after the emancipation of the Russian serfs in 1861, labor could move freely and gravitated to the new industrial centers that sprang up there. So two other names besides the Ukraine figured in Hitler's oratorical dreams of conquest. They were the Urals and Siberia. Had the path not been barred at Stalingrad, he could have gone on to the broad spaces of Siberia, also rich in resources, but without a large population. There he would have been almost invincible.

Here lies a second virginal North America. The unlimited resources have been but scratched. Here are thousands upon thousands of miles of virgin forest. And metals of all kinds, from platinum and gold to coal and iron. Already

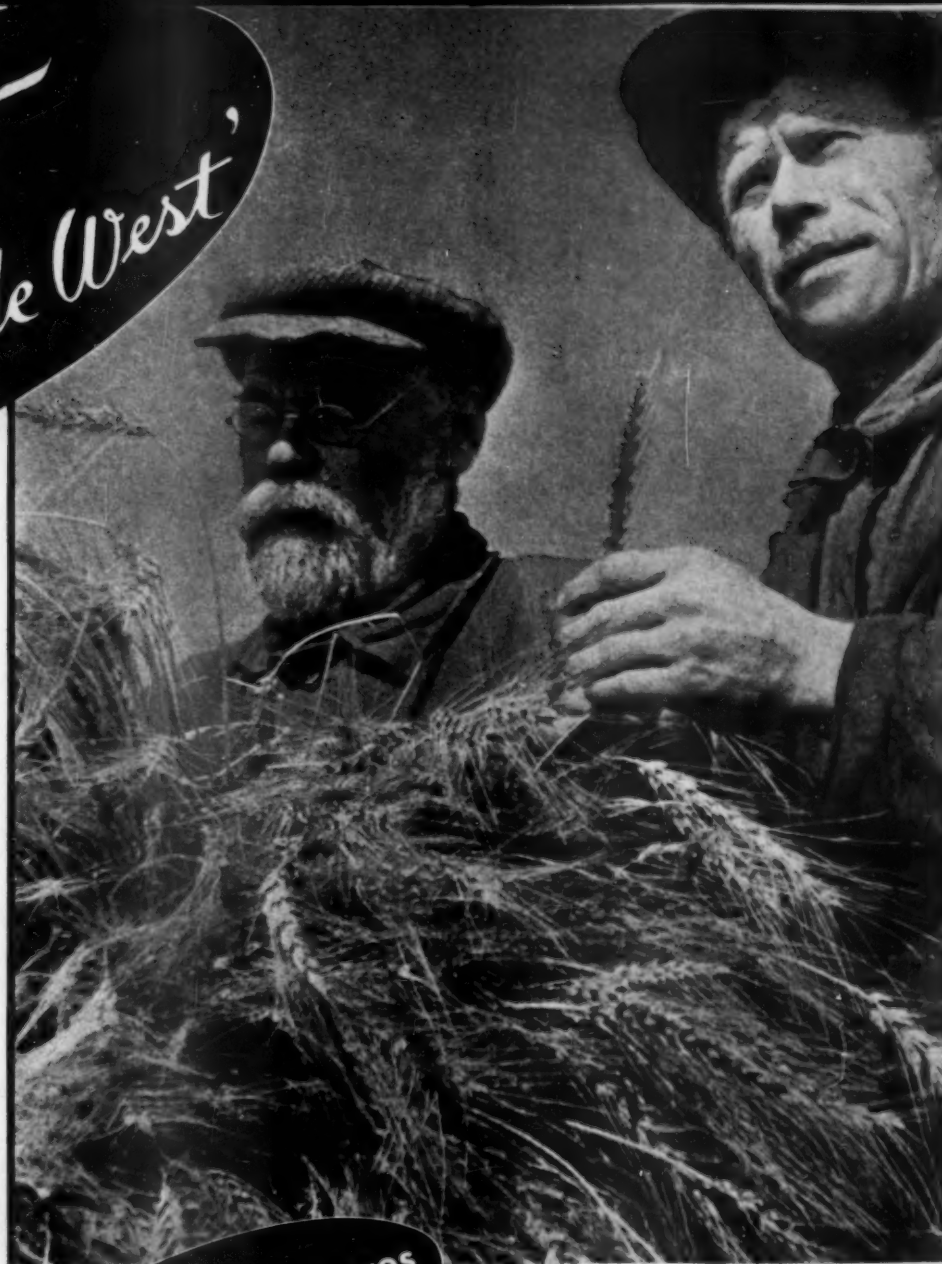


Photo: Sovfoto

By Sir Bernard Pares
Foremost British Authority on Russia

the Soviet Union is the second gold-producing country of the world. In my eight months' stay in 1919, amid the confusion of civil war, two big coal fields were discovered, but that is nothing to what has since been done by Stalin's Russia.

Unlike Trotsky, who thought in terms of communizing the world, Stalin has but one big yet simple idea. It is to develop his country. It was under his leadership, which has not always eschewed the use of coercion, that the great Five-Year Plan (1928-33) evolved

And with so little fanfare that the results at Moscow, Leningrad, Stalingrad, and Kiev have startled the world, he in those five years founded not less than 96 big cities, most of them in Siberia back of the Ural Mountains.

Beyond the Urals is a vast reservoir of farm products which, even before the last war, cold storage had made accessible to Western Europe. Such was the panic of the Moscow producers that they secured a prohibitive tariff against Siberian goods coming into competition with them through Chelyabinsk. Truly a land of milk and honey!

When I returned to England in 1919 from the heart of Siberia, having done the whole journey from Omsk to Newcastle by water,



IN FIVE YEARS Russia built 96 great industrial cities, most of them in Siberia . . . where munitions are now produced for fighting fronts.

Mr. Lloyd George congratulated me on my "escape."

"But I didn't escape at all," I said. "I came back with a large cargo of butter."

"Butter? Butter?" said Mr. Lloyd George incredulously, for in 1919 there was precious little in England.

"Yes, sir, we use it there to grease the wheels of carriages!"

Shortly afterward this impressionable man made a speech on "the bursting corn bins of Russia!"

My water road out of Siberia had been explored by Nansen before the last war. He found that in seven out of every eight years there is water transport by the

Yenisei to Krasnoyarsk; in a small boat you could even go farther up into China. But that is nothing to the open seaway that runs across the Pacific.

The great Trans-Siberian Railway, engineered to completion by Witte in 1905, unreels for 5,481 miles from Vladivostok, in Siberia, to its terminal at Leningrad. Much of it has now been double tracked, and long spurs connect it with industrial centers deep in the hinterlands. Progress has been made in building motor outlets, and over one old road, now much improved, much matériel has gone to Chiang Kai-shek in China.

Siberia under the Czarist government was a great secret. It was a name of fear to those who had never been there: mines worked by convicts; wolves, snows, and innumerable birch

trees which the too freethinking politician was sent to count. When the enterprising Captain Wiggins, the first visitor from Europe, appeared at the mouth of the Yenisei, the local officials had the shock of their lives.

But it was not only the daring politician but the daring Cossack or peasant pioneer who gravitated to Siberia. Overcrowded villages in European Russia, especially in Ukraine, sent so-called walkers (*hodoki*) who hitch-hiked that long journey, especially after the Trans-Siberian Railway was opened, and, like Joshua and Caleb of old, marked out pieces of good land to which later the whole village would quietly migrate.

This was against the law, and when Nicholas II came to the throne in 1894, his reactionary Home Minister, Goremykin, sug-





GREAT AND FERTILE plains of the Ukraine were, says the author, but the initial step in the invader's program to take over rich Siberia.

gested that these settlers should be brought back. Very pertinently he asked how many there were of them. and when he learned the numbers, he regarded the movement as elemental, and to be fostered rather than hampered. Unfortunately, Government patronage did much to spoil it. The first pioneers, the original Pilgrim Fathers, were men of the finest stock; they are now the most conservative element in Siberia. Free tickets and Government agencies of settlement attracted the loafers, who after the revolution were the chief elements of unrest; when I went through, the earlier settlers were setting up local militias to guard the security of property.

In Siberia there had been prisoners, but no squires and no serfdom. The climate, in the comparative absence of wind, is peculiarly healthy and bracing, and out of these hardy pioneers it produced a fine type of manhood, which has supplied some of the best regiments in the Russian Army. There is the same sense of space in these sturdy frontiersmen as in the frontier settlers who broke new trails from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The movement eastward to Siberia first reached the Pacific in 1643. Now that it has been freed from the hampering restrictions of the old regime, I am convinced that it will be a central fact of the 20th Century, as America's very similar march westward was in the 19th.

Siberia, like America's Middle West, is before all things practical. The Siberians have been called the Yankees of Russia. With them business replaced politics. They



ABOVE: Miners in one of Russia's great new coal fields. Coal is widely distributed through Russia. See map on opposite page.

BELOW: A placer gold operation in North-east Asia. Russia runs second only to the United States in the production of gold.

Photos: (pp. 22-23) Acme; Sovfoto; Galloway



never wavered in their loyalty to their homeland in European Russia. The coöperators stood obstinately out of the civil war. They said to me, "We shall do nothing that can cut us off from our brother coöperators in Soviet Russia," and in this I saw the pledge of the future unity of this vast country. The question which was uppermost in their minds was how to secure direct business communications with the outside world.

The countries with which they most wanted closer contact were England and the United States. These men were a home product, with every instinct of local initiative. "We," they said to me in those early days of Bolshevism, "are a pyramid resting on the village. Bolshevism is a pyramid upside down, trying to stand on its point." Though obviously the strongest element in the country, they decided emphatically against coming out as a political party, "as that would spoil everything," and in their local elections they chose the men who could get something done, repair roads and bridges or check epidemics. They had no enthusiasm for laws sent down from above, but picked out those to which they themselves wished to give reality.

That was in 1919. In trips to Russia since then, I have noted everywhere this rising manifestation of the spirit of the people. They have more "guts" than once they did. They often speak in quite a different way now to their officials. Whereas two decades ago

85 percent of the population was illiterate, now about that percentage can read. They ask questions. They want to know why things are thus-and-so. And that is, in its way, a step toward democracy.

Religion is winning in Russia. Of that I am convinced, because it is quite impossible to crush Russian religion by violence and because Stalin has the sense to know it. Peter the Great (1682-1725) wanted no rival authority, so abolished the head of the Russian church, the "Patriarch." But Stalin has just consented to the revival of the Patriarchate, which means that the Russian church now has its own head, who can speak in its own name. That may be well called a start.

WESTERN standards do not sanction all that has been done in Russia, but one fact is self-evident. It is that by trial and error, by methods sometimes harsh and not always clear, a great people is stirred by having achieved a higher standard of living than they have known before and by the hope of more to come. Only by accepting that fact does the will of the Russians to stand before Hitler's armies become intelligible.

Stalin is essentially Russian, a man of the people. As soon as this war is won, he must get back to his lifework: building a New Russia. It may take a whole generation to recoup the losses of the war. It is inconceivable that this most practical man, without foreign languages, who had hardly

been out of his native land before he met Roosevelt and Churchill at Teheran, should choose the moment when his country is exhausted to take up the very task which he has opposed and repudiated, that of world revolution. Nor is it conceivable that the people who have suffered so grievously in this war to preserve their gains would say nothing and do nothing were they to be left in its ruins.

Russia will need peace—for its great task will be to rebuild.* In it there will be—as always there has been—a choice of partners, and in this choice there never have been more than two alternatives: on the one side, Germany, and on the other the United States and Britain.

Germany has had all the advantages; she was far closer and she had just what Russia most needed—machinery and technicians. Before the last war, by sheer industry and competence, she was almost driving all her rivals out of the field. After the last war, when both she and Russia were the outcasts of Europe, she had the same chance again. But each time she spoiled all her own chances by her direct appeal to brute force, because her goal has always been domination. When force has failed again, she will again resume the old more humble but far more effective method of industrial penetration.

Those who do not realize that will have missed one of the greatest lessons of our times.

* For a similar view, see *Living with the Russians*, by Leland Stowe, May, 1943, ROTARIAN.



PRE-WAR MOSCOW crowd at an aviation fête. At war's end, believes the author, Russia will again be a market for industrial products.

Looking Ahead with Russia

By Harland H. Allen

American Economist and Financial Consultant

AN INTERNATIONALLY famous economist told me a few days ago that he feared a widespread and wracking depression within three years after war's end. "Unemployment in the United States," he said, "may exceed that of 1932, topping 15 million!"

Is this a *probable* post-war prospect? Speaking as an analyst in this field, I must say that there is such a possibility—unless Uncle Sam discovers new means for expanding his markets for his productive capacity, which now approaches 1½ times what it was before the war started.

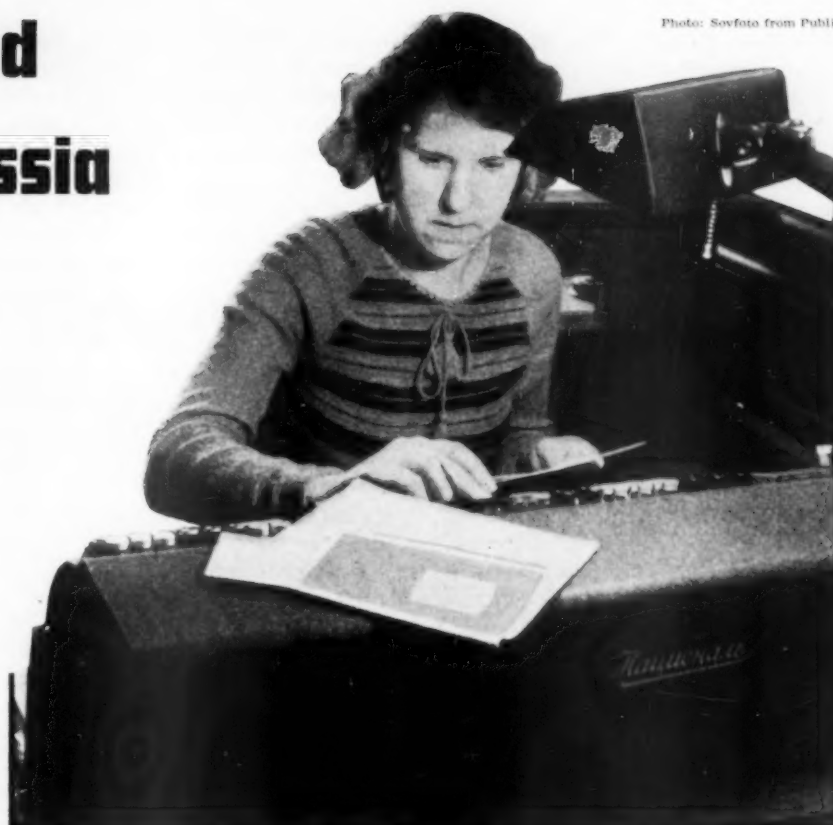
The pent-up domestic demand, though it be wisely husbanded by the Work Pile program,* will not suffice indefinitely. Latin America will be a growing but still a moderate-size customer. War-devastated Europe will take what it can pay for. But the Great Hope for sustained post-war volume and full employment—hence for the future of the private-enterprise system—lies in Russia.

The biggest U. S. S. R. requirements will be for heavy machinery, railroad equipment, electric-generating equipment, and machine tools—precisely the type of heavy-industry outlets to be needed most in America and Britain to absorb surpluses from war production and to sustain capital-goods production.

Moreover, systematic destruction by the Nazis in occupied regions has been so complete that Russia will have urgent demand for such equipment for 30 million people—the *largest single market ever known!*

This has been "a people's war" for the Russians, and their will to

* In which Rotary International is taking an important part. See pages 17-20 of this issue.



MECHANIZED accounting methods had been introduced in large Soviet savings banks before the war. The photo shows a clerk using an American machine in Bank No. 10 in Moscow.

fight has been sparked by the hope of resuming their interrupted march toward higher living standards. They have not forgotten progress made under their famous Five-Year Plans. Many then had a glimpse of comfortable living. Women of the cities had learned about beauty parlors and gratifying luxuries once associated with a capitalistic economy.

Russia's post-war population will be between 180 and 200 million persons, making it a country—and a "market"—one-third to one-half larger than the United States. And it is economically significant for the decades to follow that the total of the high-school and grade-school ages (born in the period of optimism since 1929) exceeds 30 million—three times the total of this age group in the United States.

Lend-lease and other war-made arrangements for imports now prevail, but in peacetime Russia can pay for imports with gold, which she produces, or with goods such as furs, timber, manganese, chromium, platinum, and asbestos,

which are largely noncompetitive with American production. But it must not be assumed that Russia will take goods from other countries regardless of prices and regardless of their attitude toward her problems.

And if relations between the leading capitalist nations and the leading socialist country are strained, trade obviously between them will be held to a minimum and, furthermore, relations with bordering countries great and small will be adversely affected. A threatened struggle between Russia and the leading capitalistic countries would rip China wide open, so that there might not be that anticipated vast flow of industrial goods to a modernizing China. The same would be true to a lesser degree of India, the next most populous nation on earth. Coy Turkey, together with the vast Arab regions which to a large extent take their cues from her, would feel impelled to make limited use of credits and to keep a watchful restraint on any kind of influence which could become embarrassing

When peace comes, Russia will be 'the largest single market ever known.'

vis-à-vis Russia. The Balkan States, which border on European Russia and have added racial ties to the Soviet motherland, would be similarly affected. Yet here is a region which needs industrial equipment on a large scale both for its own account and as a stabilizing factor in Europe—to end a troublesome dependency on industrial Germany.

There may still be a few people who blithely hold that the whole world will then be so desperate for goods that no thought need be given now to establishing the psychological atmosphere favorable to business with Russia. But after lend-lease, American goods, for example, will not be purchased by countries without money or credits. And unless there is a realistic promise of peace with Russia, it is probable that credits, both short and long



Photo: Ewing Galloway
A BUDDHIST priest undergoing a physical examination. Russia's public health program has reached remote sections where the sick seldom if ever saw a physician.

term, will be turned down both by bankers and by Congress. And lacking comity with America and with Britain, Russia would be reluctantly compelled to continue to busy a good portion of her industry and manpower with the output of war matériel.

There is still another reason even more fundamental why good fellowship among the Allies must continue into the post-war period. It is because *we can have no stabilized peace without it.*

When this war ends, Russia and the United States and Britain will control the bulk of the world's mil-

itary power. That means that if harmony prevails among them, the world may soon achieve a program of collective security under which each country's ideas of what is best in the way of internal political and economic organization can have a fair trial. Given such a disposition to live-and-let-live, there can then follow the first genuine disarmament of modern times. Private enterprise in populous areas of the Old World would then have its first opportunity, unfettered by threats of war and costs of war, to show what it can do toward lifting the living standards of masses of people. The price of such opportunity will be to concede similar freedom for others to use the "Middle Way" to advancement, as in Sweden; or the socialist way, as in Russia.

Some persons may be loathe to accept such a formula for world peace and preservation of the private-enterprise system—especially those who grew up in an age when private enterprise had a somewhat exclusive franchise on the business of the world. But we must be realists and make practical adjustment to the fact that the same Russia which found itself able to cope with Hitler's military machine will expect—and be able—to play a similarly important rôle in post-war affairs.

Certainly Russian geography favors it. Russia's elongated "one-sixth of the world" which lies so near the center of the populated hemisphere almost guarantees a more important rôle in the age of air transportation and radio communication than this land-locked country could possibly have taken as long as the seas were the principal channels between nations for men, their goods, and their ideas.

Russia's numerous air bases and great expanses of her territory lie between North America and two-thirds of the population of the Eastern Hemisphere—50 percent of the world. Moreover, the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics has a short-hop advantage for the air

age, in addition to being the natural crossroads for stratosphere flying. A 1,500- to 2,000-mile belt of thickly inhabited country runs for 7,000 miles along the southern and western borders of Sovietland and thus places most of the population of the Eastern Hemisphere within six hours' flying of Russian industry and service. No other nation has an air accessibility to trade territory which is even comparable to this.

Significantly, too, Russia's principal post-war neighbors within that vast belt will be nonaggressive toward her territory and institutions, for they are the great pacifist people of India and China and those others which will have been rather permanently "pacified" by victory of the United Nations. Thus Russia's post-war geographical position will be as strikingly improved from a defensive standpoint (by the military conquest of fascism) as from a commercial standpoint (by scientific conquest of the air).

THERE is still another fact which constitutes substantial assurance that a strong Russia will not be an aggressive Russia. This is the peace-loving character of her people. Modern Russia has never fought for domain beyond her 1914 boundary and for almost two decades the core of her policies has been internal development.

Free-enterprise lands have tended to overlook another possibility about Russia. It is that a people so numerous and so intelligent, yet with sharp contrasts in background and experience, may have other things to contribute besides "share the wealth" ideas. It might be a formula for more successful race relations; it might be ideas for the fuller use of cheap waterway transportation; it could conceivably be a clue for full employment in peacetime.

At least, thought given to such possibilities would give us a better understanding of the Russia we are going to live with.

● Russian Information

Everybody is interested in Russia these days—especially those attending Rotary's Institutes of International Understanding (see page 44), for post-war contributions of Russia, China, the Americas, and the British Commonwealth are this year's Institute topics. Last month "The Rotarian" featured China; next month the spotlight shifts to the Americas.

Speaking of Books—

By John T. Frederick

*About Soviet Russia and her millions... a horse
...New England towns...reporters and editors.*

ROTARY has preached and practiced from its beginning the importance and value of mutual knowledge and understanding between the people of different countries. Today it is all but universally recognized that the world cannot survive without such understanding. The hope of peace and of the future rests on the friendly coöperation of nations. But individuals can work together as friends only when they know and understand each other, and the same thing is true for nations. This is why reading which helps us to know and understand the people of other countries is today one of our highest privileges and obligations: it helps us to be prepared to play our part as citizens, intelligently and constructively, in the friendly coöperation of our nation with other nations.

International understanding in all directions is desirable. In no direction are knowledge and understanding more important, or more difficult to obtain, than in relation to Soviet Russia. The military might with which Russia has fought successfully the greatest defensive war in human history; her enormous potential and already far realized development as a modern industrial nation; above all, the moral strength and spiritual unity of her people which will be the most precious fruit of their vast sacrifice and suffering—all these factors assure us that we must know Russia.

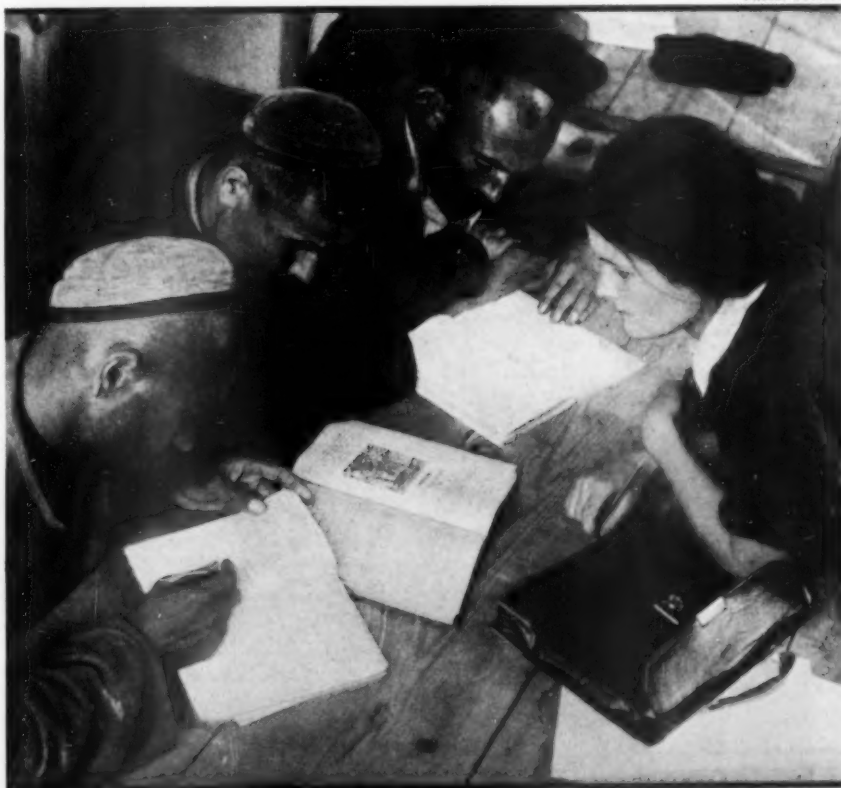
But knowing Russia is no easy task. Russia is a big country, and a widely varied one. Her recent history has been marked by extremely rapid, dramatic, and complicated change. It would be fearfully difficult for the most open-minded and impartial observer to obtain a complete and truthful impression of Russia today—and unfortunately many who write about Russia are far from open-minded and impartial. Too many people have gone to Russia with violent

preconceived ideas, with the result that they have seen there only what they wanted to see, either good or bad. Even if they report this partial vision honestly, it is dangerously incomplete: dangerously, for failure on the part of the people of other countries to understand Russia today, at this stage of the world's history, might well bring consequences more grave than any of us would willingly assume.

"The key to such an under-

Soviet order, its psychology, ideals, and objectives."

This statement of purpose attracted me to Mr. Chamberlin's new book, and I took it up with high expectations. I was somewhat disappointed. It presents an excellent background of the earlier Russian history—important for the understanding of modern Russia—and a clear account of Soviet practice and policy during the 1920s and early 1930s. But Mr. Chamberlin's firsthand obser-



IN TWO DECADES Russia's literacy has climbed from 15 to 85 percent. A broad educational program, extending even to adults like these in a remote village, has achieved it.

standing," writes William Henry Chamberlin in *The Russian Enigma*, "does not lie in the childish attitude of indiscriminately praising or indiscriminately condemning everything in Russia because of some preconceived doctrine like or dislike. It lies rather in an adult effort to comprehend intelligently the new

vation of Russia ended in 1934, and it is in convincing grasp and vivid recital of events since that time that his book is lacking. It should certainly be supplemented, for a full view of Russia today, by reading the report of *Time* magazine's Walter Graebner, *Round Trip to Russia*, or that of the Columbia [Continued on page 56]

Fish For Britain

By H.M. Tomlinson

Beloved Author of Sea Tales

BLUE WATER, as seamen call the deep, is now as unapproachable to most of the British as blue sky. The sea has retired into its secrecy of the 15th Century, into a time when only a body of specialists know something about it, but are jealous of their privilege. They will not tell. Most citizens, even those who used to see every issue of *Lloyd's List and Shipping Gazette*, and could discover the whereabouts of any ship which interested them, now rarely know where a ship is, and seldom see masts and funnel; and if they see her, she might as well be a remote mystery for all the use that dare be made of her gangway. We are, in fact, cut off from the sea marge itself; that, too, is forbidden, for the best of reasons.

Perhaps this island race in all its history since Henry the Eighth's reign has never known less of what is going on beyond the offing of its familiar foreshores than it knows today.

Yet we see plainly enough that factories and stores are kept supplied with necessities. They get what they want. The stuff comes in from somewhere unknown,

somehow, even to the fishmongers! Men we rarely hear about evidently are busy, and their skill and nerves must be first rate.

We have but vague ideas of the devices by which tonnage and labor on the outer waters are maintained at strength under a universal menace and despite grave losses. We must wait for particulars of an affair that is, no question about it, the greatest and most protracted of sea battles, and the strangest, fought out of sight and hearing, and for the most part out of knowledge of landmen. In that battle most of our fishermen are engaged, and we happen to know that a good number of their trawlers have already gone down.

Our fishing grounds are everywhere under the eyes of the enemy. The fact that men still dare to draw nets between mine fields and under enemy war planes, and land fish in fair quantities, should make us wonder what kind of men they are; but will it? Wonder seems to have been battered out of life. We take the good we get for granted, and accept fish, say, as another well-deserved miracle.

It is long forgotten that our fish-

ermen were once of capital importance to the country, before Britain had much of a merchant service; once on a time herrings were a prime issue in international politics. Out of our fishing industry our merchant marine developed, and the Royal Navy arose out of the merchantmen.

Until very recent years, our fishing fleets remained the best school for seamen we had. If a novice could come through several Winters over the Dogger Bank, he was deft and hard enough to face any experience at sea. But only those who have seen the men of the Dogger and the Arctic fisheries at work in a blizzard, with the rigging iced, would understand why.

Their daily task is so hard and hazardous that few of the men trouble to learn to swim; if the worst happens, they prefer to get it over quickly.

They seldom use nautical instruments of precision, except the compass. They go by dead reckoning, their familiarity with the signs of sky and waters, and the use of the lead. It is said they can tell where they are by smelling the lead.

There is grumbling that fish is not so abundant as formerly. Moreover, it is often of unfamiliar shapes; and now and then a fishmonger will have nothing but fish heads to sell, as though there are careless species which fail to grow bodies. The wonder is that fish



Teller of Tales

Bills of lading and the cargo manifests of the clippers brought the tang of the sea to Henry Major Tomlinson as a 12-year-old clerk in a London shipping firm. And even then he was busy "scribbling . . . and judiciously burning it all." He wrote his first book, "The Sea and the Jungle," following a 2,000-mile trip up the Amazon River in a tramp steamer in 1912. World War I found him as a war correspondent. He has since written a score of books, his most recent being "The Wind Is Rising." Now 70, he lives near London with his grown children—and writes.

is ever seen at all. Though inland folks hear of mines, E-boats, bombing planes, and submarines, their notion of what can happen in an instant at sea, when all seems fair, is sketchy.

One Summer's day, when the sea looked as if peace had settled on it, I saw two trawlers about their business two miles off, and their unusual presence was so much a pleasing picture of the happy past that I forgot the war. But war hadn't forgotten the trawlers. Suddenly both were stoking up, pouring smoke. They were moving fast as great fountains burst round them, sometimes hiding them. Then even I

began. The little craft were bombed and their decks swept by automatic guns.

It shuts the mind of seamen finally against the enemy when they know he is the sort who will gun a raft bearing survivors of a foundered ship. That, for seamen, is the last infamy. It is against all the traditions of the sea.

The trawlermen demanded weapons, if they were expected to continue to fish. Now they are armed with automatics.

So fish, though fairly cheap, is won at a price; it is only to be bought at the shops because men are willing to keep one eye on their business and the other on cloudland for what may sweep down out of it and arrive in seconds. And except for Coastal Command aircraft and the Navy, which are as near being ubiquitous as human skill and organization can fashion a duty for men, fishing, though close inshore,

much shyer than he used to be.

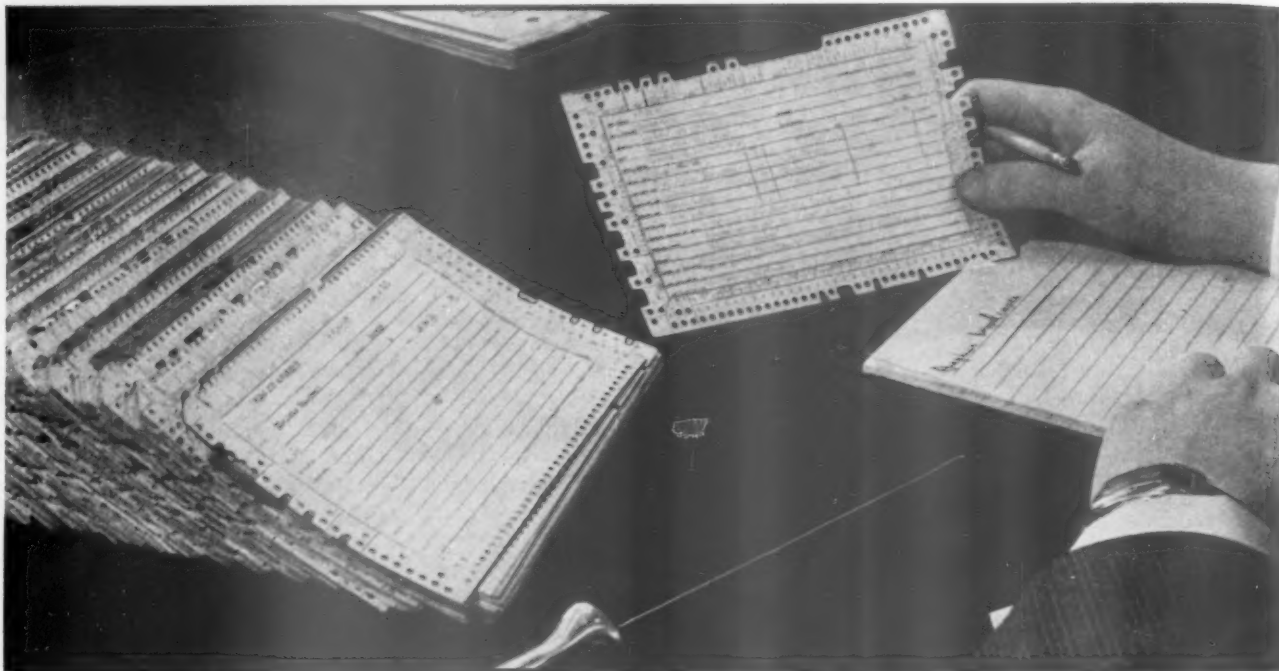
It should be added, for the information of those Britons who never see fish except in the markets, that fishermen have more than the uncertainties of war and weather with which to contend. The best fishing grounds are closed areas. Moreover, each popular fish has its own way of life and its season, so the sea floor must be about as well known to a trawlerman as the streets of home, if he is to do any good. Haddock is found where the sea bottom is mud and sand and spongy with weed, cod where it is stony, plaice and soles favor sandy shallows, halibut the deep fathoms, herring and mackerel swim close to the surface in the weather they enjoy; nor is it any use seeking them even in the right places at the wrong time, for their presence is periodic, like the seasons. To adjust their activities with the habits of unseen creatures and the ways of an unpredictable foe, so that labor is not in vain, is what the fishermen of Britain are trying to do for our benefit.

could feel the muffled jolts of the bursts. Fish may be fairly cheap, but there is nothing cheap in the winning of it.

At first the enemy ignored fishing vessels going about their business. That immunity did not last long. The trawlers then, of course, were unarmed, and their crews felt no alarm while watching the passage of ominous aircraft. But a general order must have been given to enemy raiders, for their submarines also began to act against the fishers. A trawler, of course, with her gear overside, is a steady and helpless target if attacked, and one day the attacks

would be too hazardous to undertake. It is but just to confess, as one must who has lived for most of the war on a coast easily reached by the foe, that he is very

Illustrations by A. H. Winkler

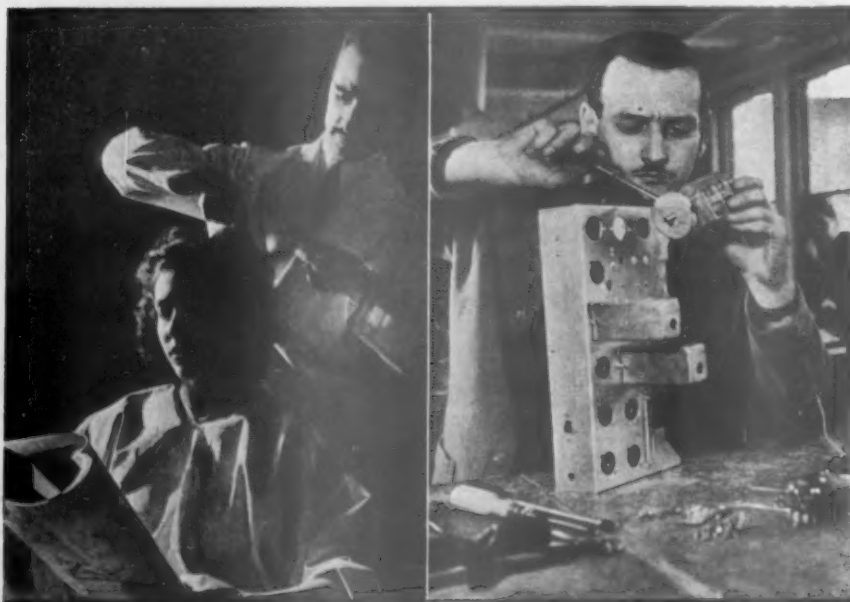


MECHANICAL brain of the U. S. Employment Office's successful man-finding system is a Speed Sort file. A twist of the wrist and out

fall, say, a dozen cards like these, each listing a job akin to the one in need of filling. Six years of job study went into the system.



A BAKER finds the shift to "heat treater" as easy as pie—as U.S.E.S. had predicted. BELOW: The dexterity he won as a hairdresser now makes this man a radio assembler.



Right Man! Right Job!

GET INTO war work! We need men! Ben the baker, heeding the plea, drops his peel and streaks for the nearest shipyard. Maybe he shouldn't. What he needs is the right steer to the right war job—the one he can do best.

This is a picture-told story about a system that is giving thousands of Bens that steer . . . and doing it so well that an airplane maker, for example, who vainly cried for 30 aircraft woodworkers, is now incredulously pleased with the 30 cabinet, toy, and fiddle makers he drew instead.

It's all based on what the U. S. Employment Service, which operates the system throughout the United States, calls "Job Families"—lists of related jobs which show how to adapt available skills to available work.

A riffle of the Speed Sort files into which all these data have been squeezed—and out tumble all the jobs akin to the one some desperate employer is trying to fill. It's working war wonders today. It may work peace ones too!



THE MANICURIST works with small objects, patterns her tools closely about her. Seeking a war job through U.S.E.S., whose "Job



Family" table takes stock of such detail, she soon finds herself at work in an electrical parts factory—and feeling right at home.



FOR A "natural," take this: A garment cutter, used to trimming along chalk lines and tracing patterns, becomes a sheet-metal man.



BELOW: Used to delicate materials, hand finishers in the ladies' garment industry prove quickly adaptable to electric assembly work.



All photos: L. Aigner except above, Westinghouse from same

THE TOWN of Petersburg, Illinois, is about two miles from the New Salem Hill, up the Sangamon River it is. On that hill we boys, when I was a boy at Petersburg, used to play. There was nothing there then but weeds and grass and the far prairie to the west, and a few remnants of rotting log houses, and part of the Rutledge Tavern, and the late gristmill.

Now the village has been restored in replica, and hundreds of tourists visit the spot in the good seasons to see where Lincoln walked, where he pitched horse-shoes, and judged wrestling matches and foot races. They visit the restored log house of Jack Kelso, the fisherman who read Burns and Shakespeare, and loaned them to Lincoln, according to tradition. You can see what time and history do to the memory and lives of men. Of all the storekeepers, politicians, and theologians who wandered the dirt streets of that primitive village, of all the schoolteachers even, like Mentor Graham, only two men stand forth. They are Lincoln and Jack Kelso. Even William G. Greene, very rich and notable in his day, has passed into oblivion. Jack Kelso, the fisherman, remains in memory for his love of Nature, his interest in books, his Thoreau-like way of life.

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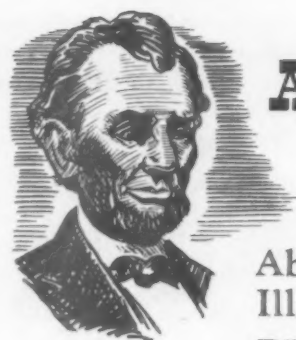
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Herndon does not know much about him, we can only make a deal to say about him. Green and Williams were revenue collectors in Lincoln's Administration.

All this is a mystery, whose Stratford and pieced together the most painstakingly researched biography of Emerson. Jack Kelso was a quality of great character. Great he was, and he has been of a hunter and according to tradition the most part of the shade of the Hill, not much of the tavern. He went about strong, the Bears McNamars; with his rifle, the tanner, the hat-maker, the boys; with Rutledge. He must have known him.

All these people lived on the Hill, above the gristmill owned by Camron and Rutledge, and as Kelso lived there, too, he must have met these people day by day. He was probably a jurymen in Bowling Green's court; he probably delivered letters to Ann Rutledge, from that McNamar to whom she was betrothed. Who knows about these things? Thomas P. Reep, a local historian of New Salem, reports that Kelso had a suit before Justice Green in which the Trent brothers were the plaintiffs, for whom Lincoln appeared, and that the Justice awarded the hog, which was the subject of the suit, to Kelso—on the ground that he



Abe Lincoln
NEW

About people lived
Illinois town
BY EDGAR MAS

TIGHT BOUL

JACK KELSO'S home, in restored New Salem. Photo by [unclear]



RUSTIC interior of Kelso's cabin . . . and the gristmill which

Lincoln's NEW SALEM

people lived in an
own century ago.
ARE MASTERS



Photos: Herbert George

HTLY UND

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Think, will you, of that village of 1832, before Chicago existed with such colorful characters as these, in such dramatic experiences as these, there by the river in the oak woods years and years before the Republic rolled up into stormy days, to war, to empire! What a panorama!

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Where is there another spot in America to rival New Salem Hill? Is it Mount Vernon, where the broad Potomac flows by the mansion in Washington? Is it Monticello on that hill that overlooks Charlottesville in Virginia,

where Thomas Jefferson lived and ended his busy days? Is it the Hermitage, where Jackson ran a farm and raised horses? I think there is a romantic quality to New Salem Hill that none of these places has. For New Salem Hill is not lacking in beauty, by any means. There are the groves of oak trees; there is the sunlit prairie stretching to the dim west; there are the rich fields of oats and wheat and corn across the river to the east, and the green ravines about through which Green's Rocky Branch flows into the Sangamon River; and there are slopes and hills of greenery; and above all these hovers a memory the like of which Mount Vernon and the Hermitage do not have. For Lincoln's career is more magical, more dramatic, than Washington's or Jackson's, and the aura of that career hovers over New Salem Hill and evokes wonder at every step in the restored village.

HERE the man who arose to the Presidency in the most dramatic and tragic days of the Republic, walked day by day, set forth day by day to manual work and surveying, managed the primitive post office, became by the votes of the people a member of the Illinois Legislature, and at last took a sad departure from youth and village life to a career as a lawyer in Springfield near-by. All this comes to mind as the flying crows call, as the leaves of the oak trees whisper, as the loneliness of the prairie strives to speak. Here tourists wander about, looking into the house of Jack Kelso, at the pots and kettles and spinning wheels. Then they come forth and meditate on a past that had comfort and beauty, since those inhabitants of the Hill lived with courage and undistracted minds in the silence of the prairies.

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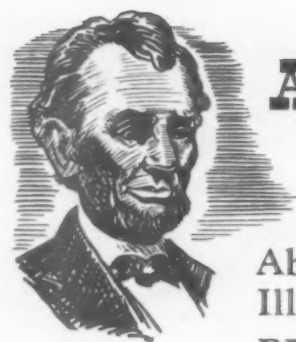
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All this sounds like Shakespeare, whose career as a man at Stratford and in London has been pieced together only after the most painstaking investigation. The greatest men have the briefest biographies, according to Emerson. Jack Kelso has that quality of greatness, or interest. Great he was not, save as he may have been of use to Lincoln. He was a hunter and a fisherman, and, according to tradition, a loafer for the most part, reading books in the shade of the oak trees on the Hill, not much given to the joys of the tavern, to drink and play. He went about with the Armstrongs, the Berrys, the Hills, the McNamars; with Philemon Morris, the tanner; with Martin Wadell, the hatter; with the Clary boys; with Rutledge, the tavern keeper. He must have known Ann Rutledge.

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NEW**

About people lived
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RUTLEDGE tavern, rebuilt as it was when operated by Lincoln



JACK KELSO'S home, in restored New Salem. Herndon



RUSTIC interior of Kelso's cabin . . . and the gristmill

Lincoln's NEW SALEM

people lived in an
own century ago.
ARMASTERS



Photos: Herbert George



operated by Lincoln's beloved Ann, whose grave is in Petersburg.



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The restored village shows exactly what the original was, and what in the way of candle molds, spinning wheels, cooking utensils, and even books, the houses contained; also where the stores were, the racing courses, and the like. And yet for years on years the people of Petersburg paid no attention to the Hill. They went to the dam below it to fish sometimes, and up to the uplands for picnics. But finally they took it in hand to make it into a memorial, and then Illinois came to the rescue and gathered it in as a State park, which it is now, which it will so remain for untold years.

They made a ravine into a theater, called Jack Kelso's Hollow. Would not that loafing fisherman be surprised to know that he is thus remembered? Movie shows and concerts and theatrical productions are given in this Hollow, where many hundreds can be seated, where the voices of performers are intercalated by the whippoorwill and the nighthawk soaring above the oak trees in a stillness otherwise reigning as of a forest unstirred by the wind.

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The Case of: Margarine vs. Butter

In the "Food Fights for Freedom" campaign, an issue debated for three-quarters of a century in the United States has sprung into new prominence: Should taxes on the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine be lifted? In 1943 the State of Oklahoma removed

its levies on the product, and a bill which is pending in the United States Congress would eliminate Federal taxes on it. A complex and far-reaching question, it is discussed here by two authorities holding directly opposite points of view.—*The Editors.*

Taxes on Margarine Keep It from Public

Says Paul T. Truitt

MMARGARINE is a simple everyday food product. It is made from simple everyday farm crops. Yet it has been singled out and saddled with so heavy a load of taxes that two-thirds of the retail grocers of the United States cannot stock it.

Margarine—the only American food product to achieve the dubious distinction of Federal discriminatory legislation — was developed in the 1860s by a French scientist. With it Mège-Mouries won a contest sponsored by Napoleon III, who was seeking a butter supplement. Margarine factories appeared over Europe, and 1874 saw the product introduced in the United States. From the first, its reception in the land of free enterprise was anything but cordial. The dairying industry, expanding more rapidly than consumption warranted, wanted no new competitor. By the time of the passage of the first Federal legislation against margarine in 1886, 24 States already had "protective" statutes on their books. But these blows to the diminutive margarine

industry were only the first of many to come. In 1902 Congress dealt the butter supplement a reeling punch in the form of taxes, license fees, and restrictions on naturally yellow margarine. These taxes, amended in 1931 to apply against artificially colored margarine, remain to burden this product in this year of enlightenment, 1944.

In recent months thousands of families have tasted margarine for the first time. (Consumer sale in the United States in 1943 was more than 500 million pounds.) They have registered amazement at the economy, the wholesomeness, and the palatability of the product. They are beginning to realize from firsthand experience that margarine is a pure, low-cost, 100 percent American farm product which is being unfairly kept from them.

Made primarily of cottonseed oil and soybean oil, with smaller amounts of peanut oil, corn oil, animal oils, and skim milk, margarine is fortified with a minimum of 9,000 U.S.P. units of vitamin A per pound and contains not less than 80 percent fat content. It is one of the seven basic foods recommended for proper nutrition by the United States Department of Agriculture. It has been judged the nutritional equal of butter by

leading scientists and research institutions, including the National Research Council, the American Medical Association and the New York Academy of Medicine. Even scientists at the University of Wisconsin ("America's Dairyland") have attested its proved values. Margarine has been endorsed by consumer groups, social-serv-

ice agencies, civic organizations, and others.

What, then, in the face of such facts, do the butter interests — who, to quote from a recent issue of a dairy trade journal, have avowed to "exterminate" margarine — say about the product? What is their argument? Well worn after three-fourths of a century of use, it is likely to turn upon these standbys:

1. Yellow is the "natural" color of butter, so why color margarine to imitate it? Why not color margarine pink or green or black?

2. If the taxes are taken off margarine, how do we know it won't be sold as butter?

3. The 5 million small dairy farmers in the United States must be protected against the few companies which manufacture margarine. Either butter or margarine must go.

The color argument has been a constant source of amazement, since it is standard practice in the butter business to add both flavoring and yellow coloring materials to that product. Like margarine, numerous other food products add artificial coloring, *not for the purpose of imitating another food product*, but for the purpose of satisfying consumers. Present Federal regulations force margarine manufacturers to bleach the natural yellow out of the oil ingredients. Housewives must then add the color in their kitchens. And, parenthetically, whenever the Federal Government buys margarine for its own use or for shipment to our allies, it buys margarine already colored at the factory. The obvious intent of the color laws is to discourage the sale of colored margarine.

As for Point 2, there is no possibility of margarine being sold as



PAUL T. TRUITT is president of the National Association of Margarine Manufacturers. New on the job, he brought to it a complete knowledge of trade barriers, having headed the Government's Interdepartmental Committee on Interstate Trade Barriers since 1939. Before that he had spent 15 years with Sears, Roebuck. He lives in Washington, D. C.

butter. The Pure Food, Drug, and Cosmetic Act of 1938 requires almost all foods to be properly labelled. Margarine cartons and shipping containers clearly tell all who can read about the contents of the package. Conversely, butter cartons are not required to show similar information. The Pure Food and Drug Administration is also vigorously concerned with the purity and cleanliness of food products moving in interstate commerce. In this respect margarine has an enviable record. An inspection of the records of seizures and condemnation of the two products by this agency from 1933 to 1943 reveals a total of 1,766 cases of charges against butter and only eight cases against margarine, a ratio of about 200 to 1. During this period the relative volume ratio between the two products was about 6.5 pounds of butter to one pound of margarine.

The old argument that 5 million dairy farmers must be protected from the few margarine manufacturers is simply a case of stacking the cards. Butter begins with 5 million farmers milking cows, but margarine begins with 14 million farmers growing cotton, and millions more growing soybeans, peanuts, corn, and livestock which supplies the animal fats. The fact is that thousands of farmers and many manufacturing and distributing firms are now in both businesses. Which means that the tight geographic lines on which the butter vs. margarine controversy has long been drawn have virtually vanished. It can no longer be said that the Northern States with their large dairy industry are solid for butter and the Southern States with their cottonseed oil are solid for margarine. The soybean, which happens to grow best in the leading dairy States, is the chief reason for the disappearance of those lines. Some day it can and may outdo cows as a supplier of table fats.

But what we need now is full production of both butter and margarine. Even before the war the American diet was suffering from a shortage of table fats. The annual per capita total for butter and margarine was highest in 1934 at 20.4 pounds, with butter at its maximum production at a normal price level. Yet the United States

Bureau of Home Economics points out that the minimum combined per capita production should be 36 pounds, which means that the country produces some 2 billion pounds less of these products than American families need for an adequate diet. Can anyone, in view of that shortage, say, as more than one dairyman has said: "Either butter or margarine must go"?

A view of the legislative handicaps imposed on the margarine industry will reveal why it is fighting to have the tax laws repealed. The following is a summary of the Federal taxes:

1. An excise tax of 10 cents a pound on yellow colored margarine and $\frac{1}{4}$ cent a pound on uncolored margarine.
2. An annual license of \$600 on manufacturers of all margarine, \$480 a year on wholesalers of colored margarine, \$200 a year on wholesalers of uncolored margarine, \$48 a year on retailers of colored margarine, \$6 a year on retailers of uncolored margarine.
3. Related restrictive provisions such as forcing restaurants which serve colored margarine to pay the annual \$600 manufacturers' license plus the tax of 10 cents a pound.

State regulations, which began hailing down in 1877, reach the bizarre. Eating places serving margarine must post large signs, and some States even require plates to be labelled "oleomargarine," all of which is very effective in making margarine seem less appetizing. Wisconsin and South Dakota even tax the consumer \$1 a year for using margarine, and five States required it to be colored pink until the Supreme Court of the United States declared this type of law unconstitutional. A large number of States also require steep dealer licenses.

In his recent article in *Harper's* magazine, Wesley McCune said:

If margarine were a person, instead of a commodity, leagues and committees for its defense would undoubtedly have mushroomed all over the country. The American Civil Liberties Union would have demanded a trial for the accused before a jury of consumers in, say, Arizona, the only State which has not shown prejudice. Since its case cannot be treated like a civil-rights case, what can be done?

All we ask for margarine is a fair and honest break. Until it receives it, free competition cannot be said to exist in my country.

JOHN BRANDT is president of Land O'Lakes Creameries, Inc.—one of the largest farm cooperatives in North America, headquarters—Minneapolis, Minn. Today one of agriculture's ablest spokesmen, he travels 80,000 miles a year; until he was 35 he'd never made a speech, had never been out of his State. He still farms old home place of boyhood.



Oleo Taxes Safeguard Consumer; Keep Them

Says John Brandt

THE ATTEMPT of the margarine manufacturers to repeal the Federal law which places a 10-cent tax on colored oleomargarine is purely and simply an effort to kill a statute originally put on the books to protect consumers against fraudulent sales of an imitation product.

While the margarine men leap at the opportunity to classify the proposed repeal as a war measure, their ultimate aim is to be able to sell oleomargarine in complete imitation of butter not only now during the war period, but also when the emergency is over. They view repeal of the regulatory tax as the opening wedge.

So far as the consumer is concerned, there is not now and never has been any handicap in the $\frac{1}{4}$ -cent tax on oleomargarine if sold for what it really is and not in imitation of butter. The manufacturers' tax, also, is very nominal. Both measures were designed purely to control the manufacture and sale of a product which for many years has attempted to imitate butter.

Furthermore, a repeal of the tax on colored oleomargarine would neither add to the food value of the product nor increase the supply. All available fats for the manufacture of oleomargarine are already being used. Thus the removal of this regulatory measure would only provide opportunity for misleading sales and a general increase in the consumer price of the product—all of which would help no one save the manufacturer. In a day when black mar-

kets are thriving, this would place just one more burden on overloaded enforcement machinery.

Go back to the era when oleomargarine was not taxed if you would know what malpractices could develop were this control relaxed. Prior to 1886 the practice of selling oleomargarine colored to imitate butter ran rampant in many areas, and the consumers most imposed upon were, in most cases, those in the lower income brackets.

THOSE who maintain that there is no danger of a revival of those practices need but examine recent records of the Federal Food and Drug Administration to verify the fact that seizures of colored oleomargarine sold in imitation of butter have been made on rather recent dates. If it is not the intent of oleomargarine manufacturers to imitate butter, then why do they insist, when all the other colors of the spectrum are available, upon using the one that has for all time been the color associated with butter? Yellow is the natural color of butter. The intensity of this color varies somewhat with the breed of cattle and their feed—but yellow is Nature's color for this product.

Butter also possesses its distinctive flavor—and this flavor and this color must be imparted to oleomargarine to make it an acceptable imitation of butter. That is what the oleomargarine makers are essaying: to make and sell a product imitating Nature's best fat food, butter. In newspaper and radio advertising, some of the oleomargarine manufacturers use dairy terms such as "Churned in pure sweet milk" and "Even your most discriminating friends will not know the difference if you serve oleomargarine instead of butter on your dinner table."

Dairymen do not oppose the sale of oleomargarine—if not in imitation of butter—any more than they do of any other food. We readily concede that there are other foods essential to human growth, and we hold that each should take its place and be sold for what it is in a free and open market. This controversy is not one between farmers of the North, South, East, or West; it is purely a matter of the dairy farmer pro-

tecting not only his own interest, but that of the consumer against the possibility of fraud.

With respect to agricultural income, producers of the domestic oils now being used in oleomargarine have a better opportunity for financial return in the sale of their cottonseed meal and soybean meal to the dairy farmer than they have through the slight increase they may, but undoubtedly will not, receive in the sale of the oil to the oleomargarine manufacturers. This is a limited market as far as the farmer is concerned as compared with the total use of the oil and meal for purposes that are associated with dairying and the use of other agricultural products.

Butter is made in every State in the United States by many thousands of manufacturers. There is not the slightest semblance of monopolistic control in its manufacture and sale, and the competitive situation that exists leaves very little margin of profit. A greater percentage of the consumer's dollar goes to the producer of this product than for almost any other raised on the farm. In the manufacture and distribution of oleomargarine, on the other hand, there is near monopolistic control and a large margin in the manufacturing and merchandising end of the business. Thus millions of dollars are available for the promotion of the sales and legislative activities of these groups. If the 10-cent tax on colored oleomargarine is repealed, it will tend to accentuate this monopolistic control and increase the profits on an imitation product at the expense of the consumer and the dairy industry. It must be remembered that agriculture will still be an important industry in the post-war period, and, inasmuch as the dairy industry supplies more than 20 percent of the entire income to agriculture, it is a factor that should not be handicapped, ignored, or placed at a disadvantage through legislation that will give further advantage to a product that is being promoted as an imitation of butter.

As I have iterated and reiterated, the dairy industry's opposition to repeal of the tax on oleomargarine is simply the vast possibility of fraud in its sale—but the comparative food value of the

two products is by no means a completely minus factor.

The oils that go into oleomargarine consist primarily of what the chemist terms "long-chain fatty acids." They remain that even after hydrogenation which gives them a melting point simulating butter's. Butter fats are "short-chain fatty acids" and are readily assimilated by human beings. There is something in the "short-chain fatty acids" that no chemist has as yet been able to determine or synthesize. The miracle of butterfat is still locked up among the mysteries of the Great Creator.

Now, while tests have been made on animals showing benefits from synthetic vitamin A, all have been made over short periods and on animals whose assimilating capacity is by nature definitely different from that of humans. No scientist has yet proved that synthetic vitamin A has the same nutritious equivalent as the vitamin A in butter. The experimental work that has been carried on with animals, when fully understood, proves conclusively that there is no substitute for butter.

There is also no proof that the potency of synthetic vitamin A in oleomargarine is retained in the product between manufacture and consumption to the same degree that the potency of natural vitamin A is retained in natural butter. Furthermore, if, as experience has shown, there is a possibility of fraud in the sale of colored oleomargarine, certainly the door is wide open with respect to fraud in claims for its vitamins.

DAIRYMEN are not building their case wholly on the question of food value. They know that the consuming public, if given their choice at a time when the supply is available, will favor butter to the extent that only those who are satisfied with an inferior product will disregard butter in their daily diets. We are no more concerned regarding the consumer's choice of the use of oleomargarine than we are of any other food item. We are merely concerned that it shall be sold for what it is and, therefore, we want the 10-cent tax on oleomargarine retained as an effective measure in the enforcement of the regulations to prevent fraudulent sale of the product.

Why Is a Chairman?

By Francis Jaffray

Lecturer and Writer

OSTENSIBLY, the chairman of a meeting is to organize it, conduct it, keep it moving, and introduce the speaker or speakers. Twenty years ago, before I had endured the more than 4,000 introductions that dot my platform career, I believed that, too.

But I was rudely awakened. At one of my early appearances before a service club (candor compels me to admit I cannot now recall whether or not it was a Rotary Club), the presiding officer had just arisen to open the program when a pistol went off under the table. Everybody—except the president and his accomplice—jumped.

"Well," said the presiding genius, "Ed promised we'd start this meeting off with a bang—and I guess we've done it."

No one was more willing than I to concede the point. Unhappily, I was more than halfway through my speech before the shattered nerves of the members permitted them to pay attention.

"ED PROMISED we'd start this meeting off with a bang—and I guess we've done it."

To me, the function of a chairman is similar to that of the musician who sounds the "A" for a symphony orchestra when it tunes up. You'll remember that it isn't the soloist who does this, but the oboe player. Well, the chairman should put his audience in tune with the speaker—who is the soloist of the program.

Unless the guest is very well known, many of the hearers will want to know something about him and what authority he brings to his subject. Even a lion of the hour may well be an unknown to some or many of the audience.

Dr. Charles Zubelin, an editor, teacher, writer, and speaker of some years ago, had an experience that showed how necessary some introduction is. Shortly before the United States entered World War I, he was booked to speak before a college audience. The chairman was to have been a former schoolmate of his. But since Zubelin was known as a "liberal," and the classmate was

afraid that meant "pacifist," he told Zubelin that he did not care to introduce him if the speech were to be on a pacifistic theme. That ended a beautiful friendship!

The committee hurriedly called in a professor who was unafraid. His introduction went like this:

"Our speaker tonight is well known in his particular field, which does not happen to be mine. From *Who's Who* I learned that he lives in Chicago and has been editor of *Public Opinion*. I haven't learned what his subject is. Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Zubelin."

Now what kind of a "cold turkey" introduction is that? Luckily, Zubelin was so angry already that he boiled over into his opening speech and proceeded to introduce himself, telling *why* he felt qualified to speak on his subject—and explaining that he was going to talk on universal compulsory military service!

But personally I'd rather be ignored in the introduction than made the butt of the chairman's wit. Yet it is not uncommon to have the whole introduction built up about a jest at the speaker's name, his physical peculiarities, his occupation, or even some wholly imaginary circumstance.

"It seems that our friend Jaffray, here, had some trouble with



his wife recently," was the beginning of a long and possibly funny story about a married couple that was pinned on me in lieu of an introduction recently. Only it happened to be my home town, and probably the chairman was the only person in that hall who didn't know I have never been married.

"Although a member of the State legislature, he seems to be honest," was a frequent gibe I had to endure. Now I happen to

as to the speaker's background as will set up his authority to speak on the subject. If the subject is, for instance, "The Parole System," and the speaker has been identified as a fellow citizen from Fourth and Main streets, it will still add immeasurably to his dignity and authority to add that he has served three terms on the State parole board.

Another rule to remember: the chairman is not supposed to be the speaker of the day! This rule

chinery. Unless I can get to the chairman and choke him off, he is more than likely to begin:

"Our speaker today is going to discuss the development of modern machinery. This is certainly a timely topic, and I know all of us have been thinking about it. Machinery is throwing thousands of men out of work, and I know any approach to a solution of the problem will be welcome. Perhaps Mr. Jaffray can give us one."

It so happens that my belief is that instead of throwing men out of work, machinery creates new jobs for them! But with such an introduction as I have related, I must unsell my audience on an idea before even approaching it.

Lastly, don't assume that your audience knows all about the speaker, just because you do. You'd be surprised how little people really know. Perhaps if you are introducing Winston Churchill or President Roosevelt, you can omit all pretense of introduction—but for anyone else, give a brief, succinct outline.

Last week I addressed a Rotary Club. It was my second appearance within a year, and many of the men are my personal friends.

The President of the Club opened the meeting after the luncheon with a few songs. Just before 1 o'clock he made a few announcements, called for a Committee report, and at 1:02 said:

"Our program today is in the hands of the Community Service Committee, of which Rex Jones is Chairman. I will ask Rex to introduce our speaker."

Rex got up and said:

"Our speaker today has asked me to mention that he is speaking as a fellow citizen of ours. He spoke to us a year ago on the local problems of the underprivileged children. In his capacity as advisor to the public schools, for which his years of study and practical experience peculiarly fit him, he has learned of some further action our Club might take, and when we asked him to repeat more or less his last program, he told us he would rather speak on 'The Problems of the Overprivileged Child.' So it is a pleasure and a privilege for me to introduce our friend Francis Jaffray."

And that, I do submit, is a perfect introduction.

Illustrations by
Stuart Hay



"ANOTHER rule to remember: the chairman is not supposed to be the speaker of the day!"

be quite proud of the fact that I served two terms in the State assembly, and of the men with whom I served, and I writhed, mentally, every time I was twitted, publicly, by nitwit chairmen.

At best, such an introduction is rudeness to the guest—the speaker—unless he happens to be a member of the organization he is to address and fully at home with his audience. At their worst, such introductions are downright insulting.

The first rule for a presiding officer to observe is: be unfailingly polite. The laws of hospitality demand that a guest must be treated with courtesy.

The second rule: identify the speaker. The audience is much more ready to accept him if it knows he comes from some readily identifiable place.

The third rule: give such facts

has two applications. Most service clubs have only 30 or 40 minutes for the program itself. If the chairman takes 15 of those minutes to introduce the speaker of the day, only 15 minutes may remain for the address. And if the chairman tries to tell the audience what the speaker is going to say, the speech is merely warmed-over hash when it comes.

Going back to my tenure as a legislator, I wonder how often I was introduced with some reference to "Well, I guess our speaker will have lots of stories about how to run for office," or some similar idea I did *not* have.

Another form of embarrassment such "pre-speech announcement" can cause the speaker has happened to me so often of late that I have come to expect it. One of the topics on which I often hold forth is laborsaving ma-



A Welcome to 'the Yanks' from 20,000 Friends!

By P. H. W. Almy

Director, Rotary International; Chairman,
International Service Committee of Rotary
International in Great Britain and Ireland

AT THE PRESENT time every town in Britain is crowded with men and women of American armed forces. They throng the streets and byways; they overflow the places of amusement; on all hands the sounds of the American polyglot are heard; the odor of Spearmint impregnates the breeze. We like these vigorous, high-spirited young people. They have infused our own sedate institutions with something of the quickness and vitality of which they are possessed.

Never were the possibilities of understanding between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race so great. And yet we are conscious of some temperamental incompatibility, some racial or spiritual bar, that is keeping us apart. This, I am convinced, is not due to design on either side. As far as the people of my country are concerned, we have an intense desire to be set well in the sight of our American visitors. But, believe it or not, we are a shy people. We are affected with a certain *gaucherie*, which we endeavor to hide beneath an appearance of aloofness. This, the more ebullient American does not understand, and, not understanding, resents. Our young people, from the same cause, shrink from the rather overwhelming advances of the American, and so there is lacking that flow of souls which all the circumstances seem to favor.

SOME of the 200 U. S. Army officers who have been guests of the Bury, England, Rotary Club in the past two years.

The separateness thus manifested is due, I repeat, not to design or desire, but to some intangible bar which we should all like to see removed. How can this be done? We in this country are sorry that we have not found the means of overcoming the impediment, but we do not cease from the search.

To the young American in our midst we say: "Our houses are open to you. Our Rotary Clubs are prepared to give you unstinting welcome. The amenities of our towns and cities are yours to command; and we ask that the Rotary Clubs in America should make known to all their members who have sons, brothers, or daughters this side, the assurance of our goodwill and of our desire to help them by all practical means in our power." In particular, we desire it should be known that any lad in our midst, coming from a Rotary family, would be honoring us if he would report his presence to the Rotary Club of the town in which he is billeted, so that we may

have the opportunity of making him feel at home with us. Particularly be it said that if any American Rotarian has a son who is sick or in need of some kindly attention, he will find sympathy and hospitality in an unstinted measure. There are 20,000 Rotarians in this country and there are 20,000 welcomes—20,000 friends, multiplied by the number of our families. All this is to be had for the asking, if only your American boys and girls would put aside their doubts and shrinkings and believe in the sincerity of our desire to be friendly with them.

We and you are faced with the finest opportunity for International Service that is ever likely to come our way. Shall it be allowed to pass and leave not a wreck behind? We shall have failed greatly if it does.

It Pays to Be Teachable

By Bolton Lake

Illustrations by Wendell Kling

"**E**VERY MAN I meet is my superior in some respect," said Emerson, "and in that I learn of him." An incident the president of a Connecticut basket factory once related to me is another demonstration of that old truth. Said this basket maker:

"I'll never forget the time I was worried about getting an old worn-out boiler out of one of the shops. I stood gazing into the deep furnace pit wondering how big a crane I'd have to get, which brick wall I'd have to knock out, how far I'd have to haul the boiler, and how much it would all add up to. Just then one of my wood-choppers came along and I told him what I was figuring. I wasn't looking for advice; I was just thinking out loud. To my surprise he was interested at once.

"'Goin' to sell this old one?' he asked.

"'No, she's worn out.'

"'Goin' to put a new one in her place?'

"'No, I'm going to pipe steam from the big boiler in the next shop.'

"'Goin' to use that pit for some other riggin?'

"'Don't expect to.'

"'Wal, then, bury her up and level her off.'

"And that's exactly what we did. By listening to an old wood-chopper who wasn't supposed to know a thing about my business, I solved my problem for five or six dollars instead of the five or six hundred I might have spent."

Emerson was right. Theoretically we are willing to admit the truth of what he said, but when we get right down to cases, our actions show we really believe the Concord sage might better have said: "Every *expert* I meet is my superior in his own field, and in that I learn of him." And we add: "But the novice can teach me nothing."

Centuries ago it was recorded in the *Bible*: "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou has or-

dained wisdom." The text, however, has seldom inspired any of us to go to children for advice. Seriously, though, we could sometimes do worse.

I remember giving a lecture once on habits that lead to success. Several children were present and I was even more anxious to impress them than their parents. Afterward, seeking their reaction, I said to a redheaded urchin: "Something tells me you're going to be a success."

"I'm a success right now," he declared. "I got two paper routes—one in the mornin' and one at night."

"Fine! You keep right on and some day you'll be making dollars where now you're making pennies."

"Oh, pennies are all right," said the little fellow, "if you have enough of 'em. I'd be rich right now, f'r instance, if I had a penny for ev'ry time you wiped your nose with your knuckles while you was talkin' to us."

Lately in public I'm not rubbing my nose so much. A little child taught me.

Increasingly it is becoming the practice of many employers to recognize that even the humblest employee may have a valuable idea to contribute. Accordingly many shops have a "suggestion box" into which employees are invited to drop ideas that may increase profits, comfort, or safety. The weak link in this system is an occasionally unscrupulous minor company official with authorized or unauthorized access to the box. Too often such men have presented another's idea as their own.

During the New England hurricane and flood three or four years ago a certain oil company lost several tanks which floated away down the river. A friend of mine placed in the suggestion box a plan to prevent tank loss in future floods. Huge steel girders were to be driven at intervals around each tank. Connecting cables between these fenceposts would confine the tank even though rising waters raised it from its foundation. The plan was adopted in detail, but my friend never received the slightest acknowledgment of his suggestion. Supposedly somebody else received the customary \$10 award.

Now it is entirely possible that another employee suggested the idea a day or two in advance of my friend. The point I would make is not that my friend was cheated, but that, if duplicate ideas are submitted, *two* men



"SMITH made a wood set with three slots into which the gun sight could be inserted."

should receive credit and appreciation in order to sustain the interest and initiative of both. Otherwise the company is in the end the loser. New ideas are not forthcoming when workmen feel unappreciated or defrauded. It is up to the employer to safeguard his employees in such matters.

If it is true that it pays the boss to be teachable, it follows also that the ordinary worker has some slight chance, at least, of occasionally being the teacher. He doesn't have to be an expert; he doesn't have to be a trade-school graduate; he doesn't have to be a man of long experience in the field; but he does have to be alert.

CONSIDER Jack Smith, who worked in a New England gun factory. Six months ago Smith was an apprentice earning \$24 a week filing burrs off gun sights and shaping them up a little. The approved practice in the plant was for the workman to take the little piece of metal, smaller than a penny, in his left hand and with a file accomplish three separate shaping processes.

Now if Smith had been the ordinary employee, he would have gone monotonously on with this dull labor as long as he could make the job last. But not *our* Smith!

First he made a wood set with three slots into which the gun sight could be readily inserted for the three respective processes. This held the metal more firmly and freed his hands for his file.

When secret tests convinced him that he could thus treble his output, he went to the head of the company and said, "You and the Government are crying for increased production. Sublet this filing contract to me to do outside the shop, and I'll take care of it faster and cheaper than you can do it here. What's more, I'll be the inspector, too. You now throw out 20 percent of your sights for flaws in the material *after* filing. I'll inspect them *before* filing and save the hitherto wasted labor on the 20 percent that had flaws."

He got the contract.

Was that the end of it? By no means. You see, Smith was not a machinist. He was by profession a successful lecturer whose specialty was Nature lore. He

brought the same alert, inquisitive mind to machine problems which he used in uncovering Nature's secrets.

When Smith laid out the gun-sight work at home, he made a metal form with 20 identical slots in which 20 gun sights were inserted for process number one. All 20 were filed at the same time, his grandfather performing this operation. Another metal form with a different shape of slot held the 20 gun sights during process number two, and provided work for another member of the family. Ditto process number three: another mold, another job, another family member employed!

In place of the \$24 Smith originally earned, he and his household now net about \$130 weekly, much of it for only part-time labor. You would think that might satisfy this amateur machinist. Not so! The last time I heard of him he was working on a scheme for mechanical filing which would speed up the process and at the same time free labor.

Yes, employer and employee profit when both are teachable. It happened down on the Maine coast some years ago. Half a dozen men were trying vainly to remove the propeller from a large motorboat. Obviously, it was rusted onto the shaft. They tried sledges and wedges, block and tackle, windlass, crowbars—every-

thing they could think of—with no results except increasing exasperation.

To make matters worse, a hobo who was lolling on the shore nearby, continuously chided them about their incompetence. "If any of you had any brains, you'd have had that thing off an hour ago," he said.

This was too much for the boss. "If you know so much, why don't you show us how?"

"I'll take it off myself for a dollar," was the unexpected reply. His offer was promptly accepted by the perspiring workmen.

Bear in mind—that they all knew—that the end of a propeller shaft is tapered. The stranger sauntered over, picked up a jack, and set it under the hub of the propeller which he jacked up to a considerable pressure. Then picking up an 18-pound sledge hammer, he struck one sharp blow on the top of the hub. The propeller bounced off like magic.

"Well, I'll be damned!" said the boss, scratching his head with one hand, and passing over the dollar in the other.

One of those who witnessed this incident, now a mechanic in a great airplane factory, tells me that since that day he has employed the "bum's secret" a hundred times, each time with conspicuous success.

It *does* pay to be teachable.



"WELL, I'll be—!" said the boss, scratching his head . . . and passing over the dollar."

Peeps at Things to Come

● **Flameproofing.** Flameproofing of textiles is now so easily and cheaply done in the home that curtains, drapes, and especially the inflammable kitchen aprons and cotton dresses of small children should be so protected. In peacetime ammonium sulfamate or "Abapon" would be recommended. While these are out for the duration, the best thing is a mixture of borax and boric acid. Dissolve eight ounces of borax and six ounces of boric acid in a gallon of water. Cotton textiles dipped in this solution, wrung out and dried, and ironed are completely flameproof. If the garments are to be starched, the starch is simply added to the solution.

● **Polar Affinities.** The great Swedish chemist Brezelius thought that atoms were held together by electrical attraction. He was ridiculed. Now we know he was right. Many organic chemicals attach themselves to metallic surfaces because of electrical affinity. "Tectyl," a lanolin derivative in a volatile solvent, is now used on all instruments of United States Navy airplanes so that sea water will not injure them in case they are forced down. It had been used on the engines and instruments of the *Normandie* before it turned over in the Hudson River. When the boat was salvaged, metal parts treated with these polar compounds were found in perfect condition. The substance prevents rust and corrosion.

● **Putting Germs to Work.** When one finds a germ, bacillus, mold, yeast, or the like which will convert worthless residues into valuable products, that's a triumph, for these little organisms work 24 hours a day and charge nothing for their services. Until recently we have had but two such workers: *saccharomyces cerevisiae*—yeast to you—and *bacillus aceti*. The yeast converts sugar residues into alcohol and *bacillus aceti* converts alcohol into vinegar. Many more organisms are now coming to help us out. One mold converts corn-product residues into citric acid; another into propylene glycol; another into ascorbic acid; and still others make gramicidin, penicillin, penatin, etc. This whole field of working the germs is just in its infancy, and young men should consider it in choosing their profession.

● **By-By-Bombyx.** Bombyx mori (alias silkworm) has been doing business for thousands of years, but now American chemists have handed this well-known Japanese citizen another body blow. A new synthetic textile filament is so fine that it weighs only one-eighth as much as an equal length of silk. It is by far the finest textile filament ever produced by man or Nature. With a diameter of only one ten-thousandths of

an inch, 20,000 miles of it weighs less than a pound. One hundred and sixty of these filaments are twisted together to form Fortisan yarn. The more filaments that go to make up a yarn of a given size, the softer and the stronger it is. The production of this super-strong Fortisan textile is pushing the Japanese silkworm further back into oblivion.

● **Nylon Sutures.** Nylon for stockings, brushes, tire fabric, fishing leaders, and tennis-racket strings is well known. Now millions of feet of nylon filament are being drawn for surgical sutures. A monofilament, it is superior to the braided silk sutures in being free from fraying and splintering. It is also reported to be inert, nonirritating, and nonabsorbent.

● **New Use for U.V.** The use of ultraviolet light in ore prospecting has already been discussed in these columns. Now comes the discovery that ringworm will also glow like uranium ores under ultraviolet light. So far as we know, this is the first reported use of such light in medical diagnosis.

● **Resisting Corrosion.** Just as the well-known Parkerizing process, familiar as the finish on rifle and shotgun barrels, protects iron from rust, so a new process recently developed for cadmium and zinc coating increases its resistance to corrosion. Its use makes possible the employment of these metals for plated parts under conditions of exposure that would ordinarily never be considered. The finish on cadmium- and zinc-plated

surfaces is uniform, opaque, and olive drab in color, caused by a chemical reaction with the plated metal itself. Also the film is so thin that it does not alter the dimensions of the part, and parts treated with it can be twisted or formed without chipping, flaking, or affecting the protective coat. A "war baby," it will find great use when peace comes.

● **New Wood Treatment.** A new treatment practically converts wood into a plastic with enormous added strength, wearing qualities, hardness, as well as warp and swell resistance. By this treatment, poplar can be made harder than hard maple. If a wood is impregnated with a resin solution, the resin will fill the cells, but the properties of the wood are fundamentally unaltered. However, if the wood is impregnated with resin-forming chemicals capable of reacting with the cellulose, they profoundly change the properties of the wood. It becomes unaffected by varying humidity, the grain will not rise, and it is hardened and can be highly polished.

● **Blood Checker.** Russian soldiers carry thrombin to use in checking loss of blood from wounds. An American laboratory is now producing a serum globulin from defibrinated blood for the same purpose, as well as for use in surgical operations and for the treatment of hemophilia. It should prove a lifesaver.

● **Home Safety.** Many accidents in the home are caused by people going about in the dark. By the use of "glo-paper" and "glo-cloth," stairs, railings, electric switches, and the like can be made plainly visible in the dark and the accident rate very materially reduced. The cost of the material is slight and the safety and convenience very great.

This department is conducted by Hilton Ira Jones. Address inquiries to Peeps Department, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1.

Photo: Surface Combustion



WEIGHING but six pounds, this midget combustion-type heater warms the mightiest of airplanes when outside temperatures go as

low as 70 degrees below zero. It is now in service in United States and Canadian approved aircraft used on many war fronts.



Teen-Age 'Leathernecks'

"IT'S A CRACK outfit!" So said a lieutenant colonel of the United States Marine Corps as, one day recently, he watched the McKees Rocks, Pennsylvania, Boys' Club Pre-Service Training Unit sweep down the drill field and "do the manual" like veterans. Teen-age lads, all of them, they want to be ready for military service. The local Rotary Club is helping to see that they will be.

The Unit was born in a meeting of the McKees Rocks Boys' Club at which the boys had received an honor roll of their friends in the services and had watched movies of "leatherneck" training. But its spurting growth came when Rotarians supplied khaki uniforms and regulation-model rifles. Now twice weekly more than 75 lads, 14 to 17 years old, give up boy-precious time for regular Marine Corps drill instruction—under real Marine officers.

Do the boys like it? Maybe the photos will answer that one.



"CLEAN as a whistle!" barks a Marine Corps officer as he inspects a rifle. Rotarians, who provided the arms and uniforms, look on. . . (Below) A lieutenant colonel shows 'em how.



CONFRONTED by war-seasoned Marine officers, teen-age members of this Rotary Club-backed Pre-Service Training Unit conduct themselves like "vets."





A LONG SOME 200 Main Streets like this one—and in the homes, schools, and factories back of them—there's a good bit of talk these days about "those lectures on world affairs they're having every Friday in the schoolhouse gym." Could not help but be.

Folks in these towns, like folks in yours, have learned a lot of global geography lately. They've had to . . . to keep up with the news and with Son Sam, who's off somewhere in Sind, Sinkiang, or Sicily. And now along come "those lectures" to fill out that geography with some firsthand facts about the lives, likes, prejudices, and post-war hopes of the far-off peoples whom local boys are fighting beside—or against.

I'm talking, of course, about Rotary's Institutes of International Understanding—those home-grown forums of public opinion which Rotary Clubs have been sponsoring for their communities (and often with the help of other

Main Street Looks Outward

Nothing like an 'Institute' to give a town global focus, says The Scratchpad Man, back from Michigan.

groups) for about seven years now. In 1944 those Institutes will spread the views of some 30 men and women (a Chinese author, an exiled German editor, a Briton who taught in Japan for 22 years, and so on) before a total audience of well over 2 million people. And if some of them don't care for any, they will say so in the question period.

Well, my patient reader, I've just covered a typical Rotary Institute—in the neat and steady little city of Sturgis, Michigan (pop. 7,000), which in peacetime makes everything from curtain rods to carbon paper. To it, the local Rotary Club brought four crack speak-

ers. Each, coming a week apart, addressed 500 high-school students in the afternoon, 400 adults at night. I was there for the "windup." Chester S. Williams, an American whose understanding of the British man-in-the-street I have yet to see bested, spoke on "Britain As a Contributor to the New World Order." But what I saw there you see here. My only regret: that these photos are not wired for sound.

—Yours—THE
SCRATCHPAD MAN



FIRST STEP toward an Institute for Sturgis is a visit by Rotarian Leif Kielland (seated) to Rotary's Chicago offices. Here he learns of speakers' travels

NEXT COMES a meeting of the Sturgis Club's "Board." It has just heard Rotarian Kielland's report (he's International Service Chairman), and has voted to go ahead. Here Club President David G. Hopkins submits a sample of Institute publicity.





STERS go up soon in school halls and me local youths for the coming treat.

IN THIS toggery, in every store on Main Street, Sturgis notes the Institute sign.

THE SPEAKER arrives. He's Chester Williams, expert on Anglo-American affairs and much travelled.



IN A TOUR of the town, Mr. Williams and his host watch a monographer take a lunch-hour flying lesson at the airport.

IT'S AFTERNOON . . . and Mr. Williams is well into his talk to high-school students. In a moment he'll turn London cabby—a perfect one—and pin-drop quiet will reign.

SIEGED afterward, the speaker answers many a question ("But what do the British want to know about us?") before a map he knows firsthand.





THERE'S TIME—between afternoon and evening sessions—for a dinner in the Hopkins home. A skilled raconteur, Mr. Williams earns his board.



TICKET SALES begin in the high-school gym as curtain time for the evening lecture nears. Receipts, it appears, will meet expenses.



SOME 400 people, from every stratum of this small industrial city, have turned out tonight. They are eager for facts about their British ally.



PRESIDENT Hopkins welcomes the crowd, will ask Rotarian Milo Pomeroy to introduce Mr. Williams (who, by the way, has addressed British Rotarians).



INTENT, these cadets have come up from Howe Military School in Indiana, with their Colonel Burrett B. Bouton—just for the speech.



IN ACTION now, Mr. Williams (who is on loan for important work to the Office of War Information) talks interestingly and objectively on Britain today and tomorrow.

THEN come the questions, an hour of them like this one (right)—and it's over. Only the janitor is not sorry.

Question Blank

THE INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL UNDERSTANDING

Is the British Peerage system liable to be discarded as a result of this war? or is the continuance of this system a necessary feature of the continuance of the present British Commonwealth?

Have you enjoyed the Rotary Institute of International Understanding? We should appreciate your opinion.

Yes. This kind of service should be a part of the public life of every community. I hope it will be a general feature of our social life.

Mr. Williams

Signature



AN OUT-OF-TOWN visitor responds to a welcome as the meeting of the "Exville Rotary Club" gets under way. The head table is at rear right.

Exville—A Typical Rotary Club

ROTARY'S smallest Club has six members; its largest, 640. The smallest town with a Rotary Club has fewer than 300 people; the largest, more than 7 million. Somewhere between, there must be an average Rotary Club. There is—and if your Club has the following specifications,* it's your own.

The average, and thus typical, Rotary Club has 45 members and is in a town of 4,750 people. . . . It meets, most likely, in a hotel (44 percent of the Clubs do; 22 percent use cafes). . . . It foregathers at noon, three chances against two, and probably on Tuesday or Thursday—the most popular meeting days. . . . Its weekly attendance runs about 85 percent; in other words, some 35 members are at the luncheon table, which is more often U-shaped than not.

* Based on averages for the 3,593 Rotary Clubs in the USCNB region (United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda).

Among these men you are almost certain to find a schoolman, a banker, a lawyer, an insurance man, a doctor, a dentist, a newspaperman, a clergyman, an undertaker, and a real-estate agent—the ten most popular classifications.

After some singing (nearly all Clubs in the "USCNB" area sing and nearly all of them in other parts of the world don't), this average Club will hear a program. A third of its programs are produced by members, another third by local non-Rotarians, the remainder by out-of-town speakers.

Taking these facts, men of Rotary's Central Office staff in Chicago recently set up a facsimile Rotary Club—for the edification of other staff members. They called it "a typical meeting of the typical Rotary Club of Exville"—and these photos were taken of it. The meeting was typical—even to the "M.D." who was called out on a baby case.



GUEST SPEAKER today is Philip Lovejoy, Secretary of Rotary International, who presents his talk much in demand by Rotary Clubs: "Streamlining Our Pronouns."

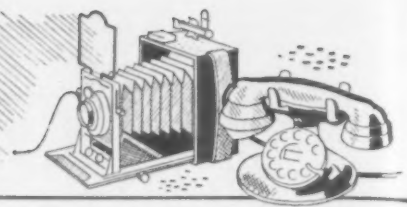
A NURSE appeals for donors to Exville's blood bank . . . and an old member inducts a new one.



Rotary Clubs
5,237

Rotarians
221,500

Rotary Reporter



No One Balked— Not Even the Burro

Rotarians of Tucson, ARIZ., sat themselves down recently to a regular luncheon, remained seated to sing loud their praises of the day's main dish—venison. Only then was it revealed that the "venison" they found so tasty was really burro meat. Perpetrators of the gustatory hoax had long contended that sportsmen members could not distinguish between burro and venison—and enjoyed the last laugh when the burro carcass passed as a deer before such experts as two veterinarians, the hotel chef, and, of course, the 100-some Rotarian gourmets. (Maybe someone in the Club had read Bob Becker's article in the October, 1943, ROTARIAN—on filling out wartime Club menus with game. Perhaps a burro isn't game—but Tucson Rotarians certainly were!—Eds.)

Edmonton Says 'Welcome'

"Welcome, American!" That greeting, extended to thousands of men from the United States by EDMONTON, ALTA., CANADA, Rotarians in recent months, is now the title of a booklet the Rotary Club presents to all U. S. troops and civilians in its territory. Issued by the Club's International Service Committee, the booklet sketches the history of Canada, emphasizes her heritage of freedom, extends good wishes to American nationals making EDMONTON their temporary home.

Home-Town News Follows Fighters

South African fighting men who claim JOHANNESBURG as home receive copies of that city's daily newspapers through the thoughtfulness of members of the community's Rotary Club. Cleared through the London headquarters of the South African Gifts and Comforts Committee, the newspapers are mailed by individual Rotarians in wrappers which identify them as the gifts of the Club members.

Give Visitors Souvenir Booklet

Visiting Rotarians who share the fellowship of the Rotary Club of GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., are given a capsule picture of that city's chief attractions in the form of a souvenir booklet, liberally illustrated, which concludes with a hearty welcome for a return visit.

Take Over Own Catering Needs

Threatened by the termination of its long-established dinner service at its regular meetings, the Rotary Club of NORTH WALES, PA., met the challenge by naming two volunteers to a Stewards Committee which took over full responsibility for providing the meals. So well has this arrangement worked out that a recent report by the stewards—who buy the food, prepare

the menus, and supervise the service—shows seven months' operation at a profit. The purchase of dishes, silverware, and kitchen utensils from the surplus income is the next step in this successful arrangement.

Cogged Wheel Delivers Power!

A record-breaking Community Chest and War Fund drive now completed in their city, observant citizens of HARRISBURG, PA., attribute much of its success to Rotarian leadership. The general chairman was a Past President of the local Rotary Club and many of his fellow members occupied key positions in the campaign.

Community Service of a different character has profited likewise from Rotarian support in PETALUMA, CALIF., where members of the Rotary Club responded to the suggestion that they support the building of a hospitality house for serv-

Indian Club Opens Fair-Price Shop

When "middle-class" people of BARODA, INDIA, had difficulty in obtaining grain and other commodities for their use because of wartime conditions, the local Rotary Club opened a fair-price shop for them. More than 2,000 persons are already taking advantage of this helpful project.

icemen. Answering roll call at a meeting, they raised \$1,001 for the project with voluntary contributions.

Rotarians Stalk Mighty Dinosaur

Ever hunt dinosaur? Seems it's still possible in Canada. At any rate, a booklet entitled *Dinosaur Hunting* has recently been published by the



TYPIFYING Rotarian response to Red Cross blood requirements, these Jamestown, N. Y., Rotarians have formed a "Gallon Club," each having given at least eight pints of blood.

BELOW: Sponsoring a blood-bank drive for a local hospital, Charlotte, N. C., Rotarians listen as a doctor explains the need. Club President E. C. Bierman is initial donor.



DRUMHELLER, ALTA., Board of Trade, which is comprised largely of Rotarians. Chief item of historic—or, rather, prehistoric—interest in the locality is the famous Dinosaur Park, and when the Board of Trade celebrated its 25th anniversary in a joint meeting with the Club, markers for the Park's Valley of Dinosaurs were dedicated.

Helping Hand to Flood Victims

Rotary Clubs of the 44th District (Venezuela and the Netherlands West Indies) recently aided flood victims when heavy rains in the Orinoco River district swept away valuable live stock and forced many people to flee to the hills. The ARUBA, N. W. I., Rotary Club, for example, raised 1,000 florins (about \$400 U. S. currency) for flood-relief work.

Sell Salvage for Blood Bank

Donated motor trucks, volunteer drivers, and Boy Scout collectors were employed by Rotarians of TAUNTON, MASS., in a recent salvage drive, proceeds of which were earmarked for a blood-plasma bank to be established in a local hospital.

Philadelphians in Fireside Chats

Fireside meetings in the homes of Club members are one means devised by PHILADELPHIA, PA., Rotarians to stimulate study of social and economic phases of post-war problems. Topics for discussion are announced in advance, and related pamphlets or books are made available for preparatory investigation. That PHILADELPHIA Rotarians "take to" the plan is witnessed by the fact that more homes are being offered as meeting places than can be used.

Brighten Life for the Blind

Eighty blind persons were entertained at a tea and musical program staged by SMETHWICK, ENGLAND, Rotarians, with the Mayor of the municipality as an honored guest.

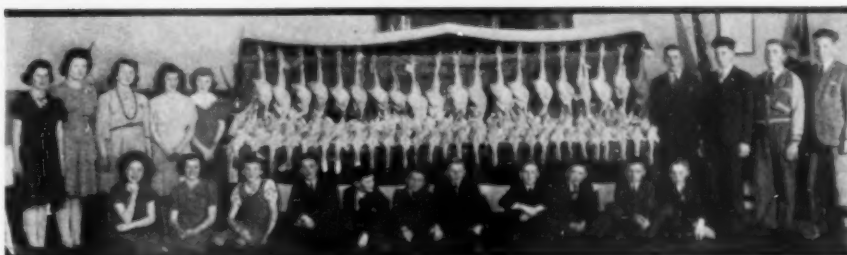
25th Jubilee Fête for Eight Clubs

Hearty congratulations to these Rotary Clubs which during February will celebrate the 25th anniversary of their founding: YORK, NEBR.; PARKERSBURG, W. VA.; HOBART, OKLA.; SPRINGFIELD, MO.; STREATOR, ILL.; BOONE, IOWA; BOULDER, COLO.; TRINIDAD, COLO.

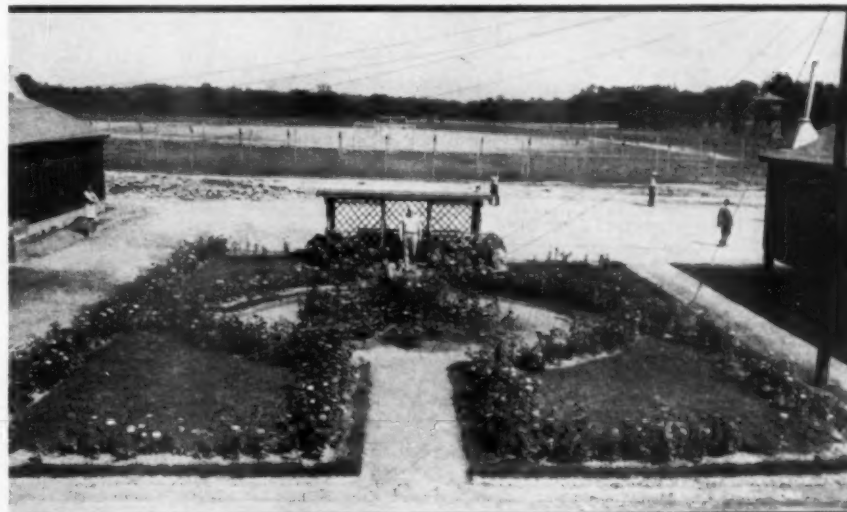
Five of the 17 charter members of the Rotary Club of DURHAM, N.C., were present when the Club recently celebrated its 28th anniversary. In the intervening years its roster has grown to 111 active members and 14 honorary members. All the latter are now in the armed service of their country.

Rotarians Ease Servicemen's Way

When Rotarians of MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., found that convalescents at near-by Fort Snelling Base Hospital were in need of more freedom and comfort than that provided by hospital rooms, they assumed the expense of installing a porch adjoining one of the wards and filled it with easy chairs and lounges. . . . The War Service Committee



FARM YOUTHS display prize-winning fowl they produced from the 50 "Rotary chicks" which were distributed by members of the Rotary Club of Smiths Falls, Ont., Canada.



THIS BEAUTY spot, a prisoner-of-war camp at Camp Chaffee, Ark., was grown from seeds given by the Miami, Fla., Rotary Club.

The donation was made when it was found that German prisoners desired a flower plot, but had none of the necessary materials.



PRIZE package among gifts presented to guests at the annual ladies' night celebration of the Anderson, S. C., Rotary Club

was a live porker. Rotarian Dr. T. L. Burris here points out to the winner the intrinsic—and ration-point—value of the gift.



OUTFITTED to represent various professional and industrial rôles, these Richmond, Va., Rotarians conducted a unique program explaining how Rotary principles influence their vocations.

of the Rotary Club of PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, has obtained the names of a number of war-wounded hospitals to which they regularly send decks of cards, games, and puzzles.

When the Enlisted Men's Lounge was completed at WEST CHESTER, PA., Rotarians promptly supplied the furniture necessary to make the place attractive and comfortable. . . . The Rotary Club of VANCOUVER, B. C., CANADA, has gone "all-out" in helping servicemen. It has spent \$60,000 altering and furnishing a building which is now used as a servicemen's center. The Club also provides funds for its operation.

Air Trainees Are Yule Party Guests So that men and women stationed at the near-by Naval Air Training Center—largest in the world—could enjoy as homelike a Christmas as possible, the Rotary Club of CORPUS CHRISTI, TEX., staged a huge Christmas party. Many trees were supplied by Rotary Clubs in other sections of the United States. A pre-Christmas meeting saw the CORPUS CHRISTI Club play host to Rotarians and the sons and daughters of Rotarians among the Naval personnel.

Plan Careers for Youngsters Careers for children whose fathers have died in the service of their country will be a major concern of New Zealand Rotary Clubs this year. In this the Rotarians will work with the Heritage Society, an incorporated body, which hopes to establish branches throughout the country to foster the vocational interests of these youngsters.

Hear Story of Pittsburgh, Pa. PITTSBURGH's lengthy history and the city's importance to both the State of Pennsylvania and the nation were described for Rotarians of that city when the president of the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania appeared as their guest speaker.

Play Host to Farmers, Wives More than 1,000 farmers and their wives attended the 20th annual farmers' party staged by the NEW LONDON, WIS., Rotary Club. An entertainment program climaxed by mo-

tion pictures was followed by dancing and refreshments.

They Didn't Fool Schoolma'am Long! "¿Habla Ud. español?" "No." "¿Por qué?" Exotic syllables like these which now fly back and forth at Rotary luncheons in INGLEWOOD,



USED STAMPS are converted into student-aid funds by Rotarians of Johannesburg, South Africa. Placed in stores and offices, boxes such as this brought in £300 last year.

CALIF., show what just a few lessons in Spanish have done for the members. The class in which they learned them was started as a means of more fully realizing Rotary's Fourth Object of in-



YOUTH EXPRESSES its own views on juvenile delinquency in a forum discussion on youth problems which was featured at a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of Detroit, Mich.

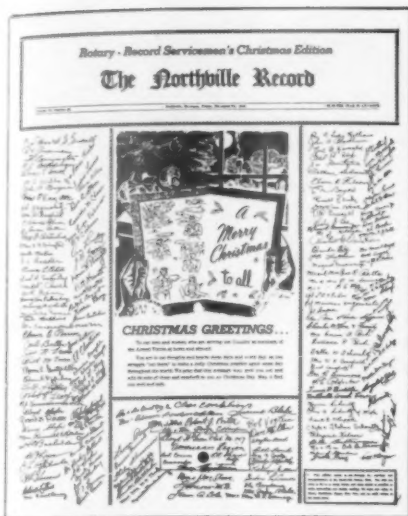
ternational understanding. The difficulty, according to a Club spokesman, is that members deliberately engage in pranks in the hope that they may be kept after class! The beautiful *señorita* who teaches the class has caught on, however, and other punishments have been devised.

Process 152,000 Cans at Center Final reports on the community canning center initiated by BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Rotarians (see October, 1943, ROTARIAN for picture-told story of plan) show that more than 152,000 cans were packed to add to America's wartime food supply, while \$7,575 was collected in payment—at 5 cents per can—from those who used the facilities.

Sponsor Contest in Kitchen Arts Many families in NEVADA, Mo., are enjoying a partial surcease from ration-point worries these months as a result of a Rotary-sponsored contest in home gardening and canning and storage of vegetables. Supervised by the Club's Rural-Urban Committee, the contest also featured displays of the home-grown products in local store windows and the awarding of cash prizes to winning entries.

Provide Leaders for Boys' Clubs Coöperating with other service and civic organizations, the Rotary Club of ITHACA, N. Y., is helping to make possible a boys' activity program being conducted by the city's Social Service League. Sixty-six ITHACA men have volunteered for a total of 180 evenings as leaders of youth program and craft classes in the two clubhouses the League maintains for the boys.

Winnipeg Plans Goodwill Meeting Rotarians of WINNIPEG, MAN., CANADA, have drawn large circles around a date on their 1944 calendars: February 26. For that's the time they will welcome Rotarians of other cities to their 20th annual goodwill meeting. Always one of the year's outstanding features, it will again bring together members of Rotary Clubs from both sides of the international bound-



INScribed edition of the home-town paper was the Northville, Mich., Rotary Club way of wishing servicemen a "Merry Christmas."

dary. Visitors once more will hear the point made, pridefully and justifiably, "Yes, the WINNIPEG Rotary Club is the Club that made Rotary 'international.'"

Boost Recreation through Survey When the Rotary Club of EPHRATA, PA., launched a survey of recreational needs and facilities in the community, it produced so comprehensive a report that the municipality's borough council has asked Rotarians to help establish a public forum where all phases of the recreation problem could be debated before the council sets up a recreation commission to put specific programs into effect.

Rotarians Lead in Quiz Test Fun Although all but 19 of the many questions both sets of contestants faced proved a sequence of Waterloos, Rotarians of SOUTH BEND, IND., defeated members of the local Kiwanis Club by an 11 to 8 score in a recent interclub competition before a joint session of both groups.

Johannesburgers Boost War Fund Several hundred soldiers were guests of JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA, Rotarians when they presented a gala film preview recently as a part of a fund-raising campaign. During the entertainment, a direct appeal was made for contributions from the audience. Something in excess of £5,000 was raised.

Club Makes Money on Horses "Playing the horses" might be frowned upon in many circles, but few will reproach Rotarians of JANESVILLE, WIS., for the way in which they used horses to raise money for the camp they support. Their Club did it by sponsoring a horse show which netted more than \$1,500.

Few Dollars Help Youth Make Good The educational fund of the Rotary Club of HOUSTON, TEX., has made a total of 560 loans to 467 individuals since the fund was created.

Trustees report that the loss written off is less than \$2,000. The fund now amounts to approximately \$50,000. . . . Vocational counselling and help are fostered by EATON, COLO., Rotarians through the maintenance of a Rotary bookshelf in the local high school.

There will be less juvenile delinquency, so Rotarians of BRADFORD, PA., be-

lieve, where youth is given a full share of wholesome recreation. Backing that view, they found a suitable building, will open it as a community center—called the "Bee Hive"—for youth under the jurisdiction of the municipal playground. Facilities will be provided for dancing, table tennis, billiards, and other indoor recreation.

Here's How They Do It in Hudson

HUDSON is a pleasant village on the banks of the Cuyahoga in northern Ohio. For its size (1,500 people), it has a large number of boys and girls in the armed services—216 from town and township. For its size, it has also a large Rotary Club—31 members.

Add up those two facts and you come out with a story of wartime service that is typical, and then some, of Rotary Clubs small and large around the world. It all began in "Pearl Harbor month" when a Hudson Rotarian, who has since gone off to war himself, proposed that the Club send the home-town weekly to all local sons in uniform. Today, every Friday night five Rotarians' wives, led by an energetic drugstore salesgirl, mail out the 216 copies the Club buys, applying the stamps it provides. "The Hudson Times becomes much more than a newspaper when you are far from

home," reads one of the scores of letters which the boys and girls have written back.

To publish some of these letters and to list addresses of all service people, the Club recently "put up" \$279 toward a double-page "spread" in the *Times* . . . and a banker member regularly publishes changes of address in his advertisements. The Club has also sent address books embossed with the Rotary wheel to each boy and girl.

There's a Rotary story, too, behind Hudson's handsome honor-roll board, the smokes the Club sends servicemen at Christmastime, the entertainment it provides boys home on furlough at Club luncheons. But Hudson Rotarians, while they happen to head up local service for servicemen, are always the first to acknowledge the fine help of many other townsfolk.



AT HOME or away from home, Hudson, Ohio, servicemen are not forgotten. Two of them (at top) are Rotary Club guests today. Below: The weekly newspaper gets a happy sendoff.



Scratchpaddings

GRIPSHOLM Rotarians. As reported in these columns last month, a number of Rotarians were aboard the international exchange liner *Gripsholm* when it docked in New Jersey on December 1. The number, uncertainly published as 38, proves to have been 44. And here are the names:

From Canton, China: JAMES N. HENRY, Past Governor of District 96.

From Hangchow, China: R. J. McMULLEN.

From Hankow: A. O. ADAMSON.

From Hong Kong: R. P. MORRIS.

From Manila, The Philippines: CLAUDE BUSS, DR. J. C. KLASSON, GEORGE J. McCARTHY, PAUL STEINTORF.

Of Mexicali, Mexico: H. T. MOOERS.

From Nanking, China: DR. J. H. DANIEL.

From Ningpo, China: E. M. SMITH, DR. H. THOMAS.

From Peking, China: EARLE BALLOU, DR. J. L. BOOTS, A. C. GRIMES, RICHARD



"BUT we spell it with a 't'!" That's what Lloyd A. Hathaway (standing), Vice-President of the new Rotary Club of Abington, Mass., is telling Harry C. Bulkeley, Vice-President of Rotary International, of Abingdon, Ill., in a recent chance meeting in Chicago.

HANSON, ROBERT JERNIGAN, J. V. STARRETT, WILLIAM TAYLOR.

From Shanghai, China: L. M. PHARIS, C. D. CULBERTSON, W. STOEY ELLIOT, L. L. FARNSWORTH, A. R. HAGER, FRANK HARRIS, A. B. HENNINGSEN, DR. JUAN MARIN, B. L. MEYER, JOHN MOKREJS, J. C. OLIVER, JAMES PERKINS, L. C. PERRY, BRUCE SMITH, MAX E. VITTALY, SAM W. WOLFE.

From Soochow, China: I. M. DUNGAN, W. B. NANCE.

From Tientsin, China: H. F. BARNES, T. B. BROWN, J. K. DAVISON, MAX LORENZEN, W. E. TORREY.

From Tsingtao, China: N. A. GORMAN, C. C. SCRATCH.

Wheeler Protégé. In addition to the 44 Rotarians who returned on the *Gripsholm*, there were other passengers of particular interest to Rotarians. For in-

stance, there was CHARLES WHITTAKER, who was United States Vice-Consul at Manila at the time of the invasion of The Philippines. It was CHARLES L. WHEELER, President of Rotary International, who gave Mr. WHITTAKER his first job, which led to a career in the U. S. Consulate. Years before he had arrived in San Francisco, Calif., fresh from college and bent on adventure. Numerous West Coast Rotarians aided the young man in realizing his ambitions. A letter of introduction to PAUL RIEGER, who is known in Rotarian circles for his friendship to boys, won him an interview with ROTARIAN WHEELER. He was given a job as a sailor on one of the WHEELER ships—the Dollar Steamship Lines. He returned from the voyage confirmed in his desire for foreign service. An examination was arranged which resulted in his appointment to consular service in Cuba and later in The Philippines. The account of his return with his wife and three children, one of whom was born en route to "the States," was the first word Rotarian friends had received of his whereabouts during two years of detention.

'Uncle Joe.' First man to show up every week at luncheon of the Rotary Club of Long Beach, Calif., is J. J. ("UNCLE JOE") MOTTELL. And he'd do so

Photo: Perry



FETED for his 15-year perfect-attendance record, Henry S. Todd, Jr. (left), receives an inscribed plate from fellow members of the Salisbury, Md., Rotary Club. The Club tallied a 100 percent attendance for the affair.

even if he weren't the Club's official greeter. UNCLE JOE—he's 73 now—hasn't missed a meeting since that day in 1917 when he became the Club's first President. Which gives him more than 26 years of perfect attendance—and puts him squarely in the class with those never-miss Rotarians you read about in the December ROTARIAN. But that's not all. He's been the spark plug, prime



SHELL shortages mean nothing to Rotarian Carl H. Loocke, of Hill City, So. Dak. He bagged this buck with his yew bow and a steel-tipped shaft. A veteran archer, he backed a new State law legalizing bow-and-arrow hunting, was the first to make it pay.

mover, and long-time Chairman of the Club's Day Nursery Committee, which at one meeting once raised \$9,000 toward the maintenance of the Long Beach Day Nurseries and later scraped up \$23,600 for the purchase of property for them. UNCLE JOE's a sort of Santa Claus to the Nursery kiddies, arranging Easter-egg hunts and Christmas parties for them, and on his own birthday passing out free cake and ice cream.

Lift. DR. GEORGE S. BENSON, president of an Arkansas college and known widely as "The Man from Arkansas," was scheduled to address the Rotary Club of Rockford, Ill., and later to talk to 1,700 war workers in the same city. And here he was in Chicago, 70 miles away—his train gone, his speaking deadline only two hours off! DR. BENSON appealed to the Chicago Rotary Club:

Photo: U.S.N. Pre-Flight School



VICE-PRESIDENT Henry A. Wallace tells Mayor R. W. Madry, of Chapel Hill, N. C., District Governor of Rotary International, and a visiting Naval commander how Rotary is aiding the Good Neighbor policy in South America, where 45 Clubs were founded in '43.

it appealed, in turn, to its member MARSHALL R. DOTY, an officer in the Civilian Air Patrol. He, in turn, turned to Mrs. DOTY, a pilot in the same war service—and she flew the worried Arkansas traveller straight to Rockford. They missed the Club luncheon, it's true, but "made" the war-plant date. That was service—as both the C.A.P. and Rotary give it.

'Game.' Either out of natural curiosity or honest solicitude, just about everybody on the streets of Middlesborough, England, asked ROTARIAN ROBERT ("Bob") MIDDLEMISS how he was getting along. At first he'd just tap the huge plaster cast on his right leg—he'd had some sort of an accident—and say, "Very fine, thanks!" But that was just at first. Now he charges them a minimum of sixpence to see his "gammy" leg—which charge entitles them also to autograph it. The cast is now a mass of signatures. And the hospital where he was a patient has "benefited thereby."

Doctor, Gunner, Fireman. Even four-star generals must salute STAFF SERGEANT MAYNARD H. SMITH, for he wears on his tunic the blue ribbon with



Smith

silver stars which stands for the Congressional Medal of Honor, "than which the United States Army has nothing higher." SERGEANT SMITH, who is the son of ROTARIAN H. H. SMITH, of Caro, Mich., is the first enlisted man in the European theater of operations to receive the award. It was made for his "intrepidity in action above and beyond the call of duty" during a Flying Fortress raid on St. Nazaire, France. After three crew members bailed out, SERGEANT SMITH managed to administer first aid to a wounded gunner, blast at enemy planes from waist guns, and fight fire. He saved his ship and the lives of all aboard.

Visits-by-Mail. "It's one of the finest things about Rotary," says ALBERT W. ENGEL, the man who gave the world those little "art corners" that keep photos in place in albums. He refers to the countless pleasant world-girdling correspondences that exist because Rotary, at one time or another, brought the correspondents together. Take this sample from his own experience: When, back in 1927, he (a Chicago Rotarian) took his family to Rotary's international Convention in Ostend, Belgium, the ENGELS chanced to strike up an acquaintance with the BEN GALLOWAY family, of Bradford, England. Three years later ROTARIAN GALLOWAY visited them in their own home during Rotary's 1930 reunion in Chicago. Then at the time of the 1931 Convention in Vienna and the 1937 Convention in Nice, France, the ENGELS visited the GALLOWAYS in Bradford. In between times and ever since ROTARIAN ENGEL and ROTARIAN GALLOWAY have written to each other regularly,



ROTARY'S First Lady, Mrs. Charles L. Wheeler, sponsors a new ship—the *Peter Trimble Rowe*, in a Richmond, Calif., yard. President Wheeler, who has just made a talk, awaits blow.



GAVELS for the next 30 Presidents of the Long Beach, Calif., Rotary Club are displayed by Ray Gillingham, Secretary of the Club, and Financier B. F. Tucker (right), who made them.



YOU'LL disbelieve it—but these nine comely maids are all daughters of one couple, Rotarian and Mrs. I. E. Brockbank, of Provo, Utah. There's nary a son—but who would want one? The girls: Shirley, Ila, Helen, Elinor, Patty-Lee, Mary Carol, Nancy Dawn, Elsie, Barbara.

Birthday Broadcast

Plans for an international broadcast in commemoration of Rotary's 39th anniversary were being made as this issue goes to press. Scheduled for the coast-to-coast NBC network in the United States, and perhaps over additional networks in other countries, the program will be presented from 1 P. M. to 1:30 P. M., Eastern War Time, on Wednesday, February 23. Participating in the broadcast will be Rotary officials speaking from England, Mexico, Canada, Peru, and the U. S. A. Make a date with yourself to tune in your local NBC station on the 23rd.—Eds.

swapping news about wives and offspring, Club affairs, world events. In a recent letter, ROTARIAN GALLOWAY notes that he has just passed his 73rd birthday, hopes to fly to the United States when such visiting is possible once more. He encloses a small brochure commemorating the Bradford Club's 21st birthday, wherein is a story about the time the Club found itself without a pianist for the singing of the national anthem. An American guest, volunteering for this duty, saved the occasion.

Canadian Committeeman. ARTHUR C. MORTON, of Montreal, Que., Canada, has been selected to serve as a member of the Canadian Advisory Committee, completing the term of office of GEORGE H. HARRIS, deceased. ROTARIAN MORTON is president of the Herald Publishing Company, and his address is 265 Vitre St. West, Montreal.

Institutes. THE SCRATCHPAD MAN's story about a typical Rotary Institute of International Understanding back on page 44 will probably get a line-by-line reading in Alabama. Among the 47 Rotary Clubs of District 164 there'll be 31 Institutes early in 1944, writes DISTRICT GOVERNOR FRANK E. SPAIN, of Birmingham. Can any other District tie that?

Add: Chungking. AMBASSADOR WEI, PEARL S. BUCK, ROTARIAN GEORGE A. FITCH, and CHANG-LOK CHEN, all of whom contributed to the January issue, couldn't tell all that's happening in China and Chungking these days. But here's one more amazing item that deserves mention: On nine typewriters locally valued at \$1,200 each, 32 young Chinese men and women are learning the reporting game in blast-shattered Chungking's new graduate school of journalism in the Central Political Institute. All college graduates, they are digging deep into the whole broad field of news gathering, news reporting, U. S. newspaper history, newscasting, photography. And here, as they might put it themselves, is "the Rotary angle": head of the faculty (seven United States teachers and one Chinese) is HAROLD L. CROSS, 1942

President of the Rotary Club of Skowhegan, Me.—professor of journalism from Columbia University.

Committeeman. PAST INTERNATIONAL DIRECTOR RICHARD H. WELLS will fill the vacancy on the 1944 Convention Committee caused by the death of LAWRENCE S. AKERS, who was also a Past Director. Rotary's President, CHARLES L. WHEELER, announced the appointment at the close of 1943. ROTARIAN WELLS' address is P. O. Box 1591, Pocatello, Idaho.

Family Affair. It's not rare to find blood brothers in a Rotary Club—but here's "an angle" on it that does make it unique. In Boonton, N. J., RUSSELL J. CONN is President of the Rotary Club and his brother, ELSWORTH, is Secretary. The third brother, HENRY, was once a member, and the boys' father, who recently passed away, was a Past President of the local Club. "That takes in," as SECRETARY ELSWORTH puts it, "the whole darned family."

Honors. With enthusiasm undimmed in the midst of the snow season, 300-some Chicago golfers met recently to elect LOWELL T. ("LARRY") RUTHERFORD, a member of the Rotary Club of Chicago, Ill., president of the Chicago District Golf Association. The association claims credit for establishing Chicago as the golf capital of 1943.

AMOS ALONZO STAGG, College of the Pacific football coach and an honorary

member of the Stockton, Calif., Rotary Club, was named "football's man of the year" recently by the Football Writers' Association of America. Never further from football than the sidelines since he put on a pair of quilted pants at Phillips Exeter Academy 60 years ago, "the grand old man" received 78 percent of the votes.

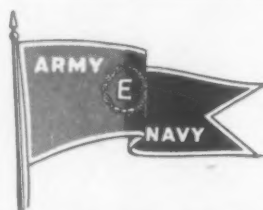


Humphrey

PAST DISTRICT GOVERNOR CHARLES M. HUMPHREY, of Ironwood, Mich., has been elected president of the Michigan State Bar Association. The integrated bar, to which every lawyer in Michigan must belong, brings together 6,500 barristers in the association. ROTARIAN HUMPHREY organized the Rotary Club of Ironwood and was its first President.

Son in Louisiana? The Rotary Club of Monroe, La., wants to know the names of Rotarian sons or other relatives who are stationed at Selman Field, Army Navigation School, at Monroe. It plans to extend the courtesies of the Club to such relatives and to render any other service in their behalf which may be necessary. Monroe Rotarians request that information enabling them to perform such services be mailed to W. M. HARPER, Secretary of the Club.

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



Add: 'E' Pennant Winners!

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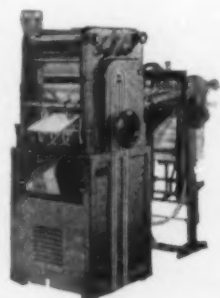
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GENUS CORNITHICUS. It is a nubbin—with a dot for an eye and placed on an improvised nest. It was "shot" by Harold M. Holland, honorary Galesburg, Ill., Rotarian.



"GRANNY"—with her pop-bottle-cap teeth, sales-token eyes, and finger face. Dale Oment, 1942-43 Madill, Okla., Rotary Club President, caught her in this cheerful mood.



SNOW NEWS. A fast-moving plow, hurled into a snow-filled cutting, took unto itself this large passenger: a freight-train caboose obscured by deep snow. Ernest Maunder, a member of the St. John's, Newfoundland, Rotary Club, provides the facts and photograph.

Speaking of Books—

[Continued from page 27]

Broadcasting System's Larry Leseuer, *Twelve Months That Shook the World*, both books published in 1943; and also by the well-known earlier book of former United States Ambassador Joseph E. Davies, *Mission to Moscow*.

A good biography can be helpful in gaining understanding of a people; we may come to know many men through one. Arthur Upham Pope's *Maxim Litvinoff* is an enthusiastic and admiring biography, but it is firmly written and well documented. The story of Litvinoff's fight for disarmament and later for cooperation against the rising menace of fascism is dramatic and full of meaning for today.

There is an amusing note in Mr. Pope's preface: "It is said that in our hurried age few serious books are read through; if any part of this book is to be skipped, it should not be the great speeches of Litvinoff himself: on the occupation of the Rhineland, on the betrayal of Ethiopia, on intervention in the Spanish War, and on the eve of Munich." I took the suggestion and read these speeches first—and was sure, then, that I wanted to read the rest of the book.

B. H. Sumner has written *A Short History of Russia* according to a fresh and interesting plan, which presents the usual material of history in new relationships. Setting up seven basic influences which have shaped the development of Russia—The Frontier, The Land, The Church, etc.—he gives first a concise picture of Russia today and of recent developments, in relation to that basic factor, and then fills in the background of earlier history. The resulting book requires close reading, but it is in the highest degree informative and enlightening. It is at once truly impartial and historical in point of view, and truly well written.

Two brief and inexpensive books can be recommended for an introduction to Russia today: *Russia*, by Sir Bernard Pares,* and *How Russia Prepared*, by Maurice Edelman. The first of these is an analysis of Russian foreign and domestic policies in the last few years and a study of present social and political conditions in Russia. The second is a specific account of the transplantation of Russian heavy industry beyond the Urals during the war with Germany and in preparation for that war, and of the present industrial development of the trans-Ural region. Both books are commendably concrete and readable.

Russian literature provides, in the last analysis, the best basis for understanding of the Russian people, short of talking and working with them. I have often

voiced my agreement with the judgment once expressed by William Lyon Phelps that the Russian prose fiction is the greatest the world has yet produced. This is to say—since the main purpose of serious fiction is to reveal character, to let us know people—that the novelists and story writers of Russia have provided us with some very good help toward understanding. This help is made readily available by two new general collections of Russian literature for the general reader: *A Treasury of Russian Literature*, edited by Bernard Guilbert Guerney, and *A Treasury of Russian Life and Humor*, edited by John Cournoos. Both are well-considered and ample anthologies; I see little to choose between them. Perhaps the most pleasant surprise for the average reader, in either book, is the discovery that a very robust and lively sense of humor is displayed in much of Russian literature.

A third anthology, of a specialized nature, is *The Night of the Summer Solstice*, edited by Mark Van Doren. This is a collection of Russian stories of the present war, and it is particularly valuable in its revelation of the attitudes and motives of the men—and women—who are responsible for Russia's great victories. The stories are exciting, violent, some are horrible, but they do help the reader toward the understanding of a matter of great importance: why the Russians have won.

I am an easy mark for any book about a horse—somewhat as H. L. Mencken, so I have been told, can be reduced to tears by any poem about a dog, however bad. I contend that it is no confession of weak judgment, however, to say that I have thoroughly enjoyed *Kilgour's Mare*, by Henry G. Lamond. In the first place, this book gives the reader a rich experience of life in one region of Australia, the island continent which holds greatly increased interest and importance for the rest of the world because of recent and coming world events. This book illustrates the fact that Australia has a very vigorous and competent literature of its own: *Kilgour's Mare* was first published in a Sydney newspaper. Its appearance in the United States is one of the first evi-



"WHATCHA draining her for, Grandpop? Afraid that she'll freeze up?"

* See page 21 of this issue for article by Sir Bernard Pares.

dences of a literary reciprocity which will be immensely advantageous to readers on both sides of the Pacific.

In the second place, *Kilgour's Mare* is one of the best horse stories I have ever read. Mr. Lamond is able to make horses real and intensely interesting without sentimentalizing them or investing them falsely with human motives and attributes. Any reader who enjoys a vigorous, exciting story of life out-of-doors will relish this tale of the great Australian ranches.

Another book which I've enjoyed especially for its stories of horses—and of dogs, cats, goats, and miscellaneous other animals—is *A Few Happy Ones*, by Judy Van der Veer. A California

Russia Today

"A Communist party that is taking on more and more the functions and psychology of a combination Rotary Club and National Association of Manufacturers, under Soviet conditions, is not likely to be a torch-bearer of international revolution."

—From *The Russian Enigma*, by William Henry Chamberlin

ranch is the setting of this story, and the companionship with the creatures of the ranch which the book shares is real and satisfying.

Joseph C. Lincoln is a favorite of many readers because of the warm good nature and leisurely enjoyment with which he tells his tales. These readers will not be disappointed in *The Bradshaws of Harniss*. It's a New England story, of course, as Lincoln's always are; but the central character, the conservative head of a small business which is threatened by changing competition and by the problems of wartime, has his cousins and counterparts in every town in the United States and indeed in all parts of the world. Mr. Lincoln is not, I think, a great novelist. He doesn't reveal his people with the fullness and depth which would give to their experience the higher meaning which really great fiction can have. But he does know the prevailing qualities of human nature and the recurring problems of small towns, and he presents them in a likable story that has real application to the life of today.

Dunnybrook, by Gladys Hasty Carroll, is another New England novel—the story of a neighborhood in Maine. In the strictest sense perhaps it is not a novel, for the people of this book are real people and the events narrated in it really happened. It is the story of Mrs. Carroll's own family and of their neighbors, of their generations of living in one small locality. Yet it is as absorbing as any fiction, and much more rewarding to the reader than most novels. I don't know when I have read a book

in which I have met and come to know so many genuine individuals, characters in their own right, whom I shall remember and think about with pleasure.

But it is the theme of the book that is most important—the recurring pattern of courage, devotion, vision, patient effort—the whole process of human growth and achievement expressed in the story of one neighborhood. I have liked and admired Mrs. Carroll's earlier books—*As the Earth Turns* and the rest—but I believe this is her finest achievement thus far.

I have had more good laughs 'per square foot of type from Robert J. Casey's *Such Interesting People* than from any other book I've read for some time. It's a rather haphazard collection of yarns about newspapermen, reporters and editors of all degrees, strung very loosely on the story of Casey's own career in journalism. In fact, Casey is the most modest of autobiographers. Practically all that he tells about himself takes the form of stories on himself—and good ones. I'm not sure that this book adds up to a great deal, or will ever be used as a reference in college classes. But rarely has a writer shared with his readers so many good stories about his own profession.

Books mentioned, publishers and prices:

The Russian Enigma, William Henry Chamberlin (Scribner's, \$2.75).—*Maxim Litvinoff*, Arthur Upham Pope (L. B. Fischer, \$3.50).—*A Short History of Russia*, B. H. Sumner (Reynal & Hitchcock, \$3.75).—*Russia*, Bernard Pares (Penguin Books, 25c).—*How Russia Prepared*, Maurice Edelman (Penguin Books, 25c).—*A Treasury of Russian Literature*, edited by Bernard Guibert Guernsey (Vanguard Press, \$3.95).—*A Treasury of Russian Life and Humor*, edited by John Cournos (Coward, McCann, \$3.75).—*The Night of the Summer Solstice*, edited by Mark Van Doren (Henry Holt, \$2.50).—*Kilgour's Mare*, Henry G. Lamond (Wm. Morrow, \$2).—*A Few Happy Ones*, Judy Van der Veer (Appleton-Century, \$2.50).—*The Bradshaws of Harniss*, Joseph C. Lincoln (Little, Brown, \$2.50).—*Dunnybrook*, Gladys Hasty Carroll (Macmillan, \$2.75).—*Such Interesting People*, Robert J. Casey (Bobbs-Merrill, \$3).

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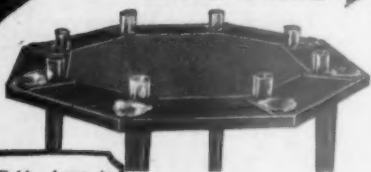
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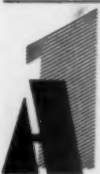
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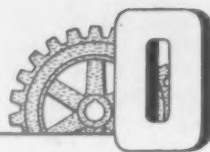
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pinion

Not for the Intellectually Obtund

FLOYD POE, Rotarian
Clergyman

Dallas, Texas

Get your thesaurus, for this is an esoteric dissertation on Rotary. The intellectually obtund will scarce evaluate what I am saying. Their conception of Rotary is a tenuous shadow as compared with the more realistic substance. There is nothing supernatural about Rotary and it is not socially nationalistic. Its integration does not depend upon regimentation. Its unitive purpose is coincidental with its cooperative functioning, for it is in no sense fissiparous. It is acquisitionally pragmatic, as opposed to the obfuscations of the insoluble problematical. There are among us men of erudition; men who suffer from spiritual malnutrition; men of financial acumen; minority groups who are not deceived by delusions of grandeur; evasive personalities who substitute rationalizations for honest actualities; men with magisterial propensities toward divergent mental emanations; men of spontaneity and men of inhibitory recalcitrance; nonchalant men of cultivated complacency; men of serious purport and honest mien—and what an indisputably compatible organization it is. This entity may seem incomprehensible with its variety of perplexities, but that appraisal is superficial, for its coherence and the irresistibility of its fellowship are easily demonstrated by the documented evidence which is on file in the innermost recesses of every Rotarian's heart.—From the Dallas Rotagrams.

Rotary—a Meeting Ground

FORBES H. NORRIS, Rotarian
Educator
Richmond, Virginia

Someone must keep alight the fires of justice, tolerance, and the general welfare. Can Rotary furnish that leadership? It's my dream that she can. To do that, the Rotary of the future must contain all walks of life and Rotarians must show themselves qualified to act as leaders in civic life, as well as in their occupations. Just as the old court day in Virginia or the town meeting in New England served to harmonize and blend different views and interests, so does Rotary have the opportunity to be the meeting ground... for the problems facing us today. Questions of pressure groups in economics, unemployment, the problem of youth, world friendship and cooperation... all stand on the threshold of the door that is Rotary.—From a Rotary Club address.

No Strangers in Rotary Camp

S. E. GARDINER, Advertising Service
President, Rotary Club
Penge, England

From Paul Harris to the Rotary Club of Penge is not an unbridgeable gulf, because if it were possible for the members

Pithy Bits Gleaned from Talks, Letters and Rotary Publications

of this Club to take a few hours' trip and land near any town in the U.S.A., I honestly believe that the Rotarians of that town would welcome us just as warmly as if we were from one of their own neighboring towns. That factor is testimony to the far-reaching advantages of being a Rotarian. Strangers do not exist in the Rotary camp... That the spirit of Rotary is very much alive today, even in the throes of a world war, is demonstrated by the Penge Club and testified to officially by our Rotary District, which is known as District 13. Our Club suffered by the absence of many members engaged in the services, or called upon to perform many extra duties pertaining to the war effort, and our headquarters suffered from the effect of the Nazi blitz, but fellow Rotarians belonging to a neighboring Club came to our rescue and provided us with fresh and admirable headquarters. Then followed a glorious advance in membership and a flowing development of companionship.—From a Rotary Club address.

Character Education Urgent

C. R. GERRARD, Rotarian
Director, Sir J. J. School of Arts
Bombay, India

Knowledge for knowledge's sake, like art for art's sake, has never really gone down well with the masses; only the comparative few are mentally equipped to appreciate the real joy in the pursuit of knowledge of its own pleasure. Yet it would appear from past experience that systems of education have been generally devised and based wrongly upon the assumption that all and sundry are thirsting for knowledge. The thirst of the average individual in this direction does not, unfortunately, go very deep, and is too readily quenched, and hence he is compelled to remain in the category of mediocrity.

Study for study's sake has undoubtedly a character-building influence, but life, for the majority, in this practical world is preoccupied in the task of earning a living.

In the post-war period to come we look forward to efforts being made for the ultimate realization of a period of greater leisure for the masses and the utilization of such leisure in the pursuit of cultural attainments. Perhaps a more democratic educational system is needed, democratic in the sense that the average individual may become a better citizen and more stimulus given to an essential public-spirited conscience which was on the wane in recent years prior to the war.

When the war comes to an end, we shall find a war-weary world, perhaps too exhausted to do full justice to the momentous problems confronting us in post-war reconstruction; all the more reason, therefore, why we should give the question of a new orientation to education our urgent attention, having

a true "character building" influence upon the new generation to whom we must look for the building of a better world. . . —From the Bombay Rotary Club Bulletin.

Fable of the Tolerant Monarch

R. R. ROGERS, Rotarian
Manufacturing Chemist
San Francisco, California

Once there was a monarch able and tolerant with his people. In spite of his efforts at fair play to all, there was a surge of the poor, lazy, and bitter against those who were wealthy, thrifty, or comfortable. This agitation grew till the monarch was threatened in life and authority by the clamor of "equality."

Finally, he avoided bloody revolution by offering a pool of all the wealth of his little country, and, as an experiment, all money, stocks, bonds, and securities were pooled and to each man and each woman was apportioned exactly \$10,000 at noon of the appointed day. Then everybody had exactly \$10,000; nobody less, nobody more, and there was great joy.

Some were so elated that they had to celebrate; and got uproariously drunk; and some of them were robbed in their orgy and then had none of their \$10,000 fund left; some said, "I'll match you," and then some had \$20,000 each and others had nothing; some wasted their piles in horse racing, lotteries, foolish investments, high life, travel, suckers, sports, wild-cat wells, poor mines, rackets, etc., while others by cleverness, thrift, good judgment, hard work, or luck grew richer and richer. The foolish and reckless gradually lost their "equality" piles and grew bitter and sore at those who held tight.

And here the fable ends and his subjects were back in much the same fix again: some rich, some poor; some happy, some bitter; some industrious, some lazy; just like humans are wherever you meet them. The moral is that there is no such thing as "equality"—

some are, some "ain't"—it always was thus and it always will be, because we're dealing in "personalities"—no two alike.

The nearest approach to "equality" lies in "equality of opportunity," and even that is not strictly 100 percent. Utopia?

Why Rotary?

PAUL G. TROTTER, Rotarian
Educator
Oakland, California

The day was sticky and blisteringly hot. Two women of great excess poundage were passing a movie house. The display advertisements pictured a chorus of slender beauties clad in the most abbreviated costumes. One of the women said to the other, "Come on, Elvira, let's go in and forget ourselves." The fat gals were employing that which the psychologists term the escape mechanism.

Some Rotarians are today under the urge to find occasional respite from the torment and harassment of tax programs, scarcity of help, and priorities, and wonder what, short of total anesthesia, may serve as a brief escape from the general cussedness of trying to carry on a business.

All this leads up to the suggestion that our Thursday meetings be made a hobby. The opportunity to visit every week with nearly 300 of the best men in Oakland may be an exciting adventure. No matter where you are seated you will be surrounded by men who are vouched for and who will have a personal interest in you if you will permit it. You will hear good stories, the analysis of serious topics, bright repartee, and a little grousing for good measure. Then the programs, as a general thing, are above the average. We have the ingredient in our meetings for a complete getaway from our troubles.

Of course, it all depends upon one's attitude in his approach to the idea. We can't, for the life of us, see why it won't work.—From the Oakland Live Oak.

Three Generations

1900

My brother built a fort upon the sands,
With conning tower and kelp for guns.
Young lads, admiring, stood with itching hands
And many other forts were soon begun.

1920

Our two small sons, like beavers, worked away
And when we asked what they were making then,
Their voices rose in innocent dismay.
"This is a trench," they said, and spoke as men.

1940

And on that bench there played another child
With golden hair and eyes of ocean blue.
He lisped in baby voice and manner mild,
"An air-raid shelter, Grandma, just for you."

How long must hate take precedence of love
And childhood play with weapons of defense?
Is there not some great book above
Where Peace is ever writ in present tense?

—NETTIE BARNUM—Deceased April, 1943

Mrs. Barnum was the wife of Cyrus P. Barnum, a member of the Rotary Club of Minneapolis, Minn., and an Assistant Secretary of Rotary International.



Would
YOU
have
the
nerve?

How'd you like to "sweat it out" with the Paratroopers? . . . step off into space on a combat mission? ★ Perhaps you, and we, could do it if we had to. But all that Uncle Sam asks of us is to buy more War Bonds, sacrifice a few comforts and produce for Victory! ★ The PAYNE plant has concentrated on war production for two years. But PAYNE Gas Furnaces will be back . . . surpassing even their pre-war standards of design, quality and performance. You can count on that.



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HOBBY

itching Post

"AGE CANNOT wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety." When Shakespeare wrote these words, he was not thinking of hobbies, but the three centuries that have since passed have only added evidence to the aptness of their application to avocations. The proof? Read on.

THERE'S variety aplenty in the hobbies pursued by the members of the Charlotte, North Carolina, Rotary Club. Polled at a recent meeting, 72 of the 165 members pleaded guilty to hobbies in addition to the ubiquitous golf and fishing most American men 'fess up to.

Seven of those questioned could think of no avocation they follow, but the 72 hobbyists listed such diverse favorites as the following:

Aviation, baseball, coin collecting, bridge playing, collecting railroad time-tables, football, plastics, garnering old jokes, short-wave radio, walking, farming, pigeon breeding, home movies, mechanical "doodles," ship modelling, woodworking, photography, gardening, reading, and hunting.

The last named produced the most devotees—12—but reading and gardening were not far behind. Nine Rotarians in the group listed alternative hobbies they also follow, and here reading was the first choice.

Least strenuous of all pursuits reported was that of two members, who said they were fondest of "sittin'."

Operating a modern hotel is a task calling for almost as much split-second accuracy as directing a transportation company. But timing should be no problem to ROTARIAN FRANK W. TROUT, York, Pennsylvania, hotel manager, since he became the recipient of a handsome "grandfather" clock (see cut), the handiwork of a fellow Rotarian, EDWARD A. HIRSCHMAN.

ROTARIAN HIRSCHMAN, secretary of the city's Chamber of Commerce, spends as much as three months in turning out one of his masterpieces. Selecting the finest wood available (ROTARIAN TROUT's clock is of solid mahogany, from the top of a square piano more than 100 years old), he assembles the entire case by hand. Details of design, such as scroll-work, are all products of his skill.

The attractions of miniature railroad-ing—in normal times enjoyed by so many adults that it accounts for an annual volume of 60 million dollars in parts and equipment—were described to Rotarians of South Orange, New Jersey, by ROTARIAN JOHN DELANEY at a recent meeting.

Although Dad is engaging in a minor form of this pastime when he crowds Junior off the living-room floor so that

he himself can play with that Christmas-gift electric train, miniature rail-roading is not a game for children. So complex are its operations that many devotees form clubs and pool their efforts in the creation of a complete railway system. Construction, operation, maintenance, and replacement of equipment are highly specialized, one addict restricting his contribution to a minute segment of the whole field, while a second and a third do likewise, until enough skills are enlisted to make the whole system possible.

And, looking to the future, here's one industry that is in for a real "boom" when peace comes back—for thousands of its fans have long lists of supplies that have been cut off by the war.

Arizona's wide open spaces often mean comparative isolation for small schools, but, thanks to ROTARIAN GEORGE H. COFFIN, of Phoenix, none of them is too far away to share in the benefits of his Readers Exchange, which keeps magazines and other periodicals in constant circulation.

His wife and two family friends helped him organize the Exchange, which today receives hundreds of magazines each week from readers who formerly burned them or sold them for junk. Donors forward old copies to ROTARIAN COFFIN's warehouse (he's president of the Lightning Moving & Warehouse Company). There they are sorted



BOTH Past Presidents of the York, Pa., Rotary Club, E. A. Hirschman (left) made this "grandfather" clock for Frank W. Trout.

and placed in bundles (see cut). State highway patrol officers then take over, delivering them to schoolhouses in isolated districts. And often, teachers report, the children find that when their families have enjoyed the magazines, they are in demand by neighbors, going through dozens of hands in the process.

The Readers Exchange was the outcome of an accident. About five years ago ROTARIAN AND MRS. COFFIN had to interrupt a holiday trip when their car broke down. Luckily they found a small garage near-by. While waiting for repairs to be made, Mrs. COFFIN visited with the mechanic's family, learned that more than anything they wished for reading material to while away spare time in the lonely hours between infrequent visitors.

ROTARIAN COFFIN described the operation of the Exchange as "very interesting work," and adds that "it makes more smiles than anything I have ever undertaken."

"Say, Prof, what's a four-letter word meaning 'pain'?"

This query from a young man he was passing on the campus of Tabor College, in Tabor, Iowa, launched Dr. HOWARD C. ABBOTT on an intensive investigation of crossword-puzzle definitions that has made this college science teacher an authority in his avocational field.

ROTARIAN ABBOTT was unable to answer that original query. "Ashamed of myself, it set me to thinking," he says. Gathering a mass of crossword puzzles, he gave them a professional scrutiny during the next vacation period, and came back to college a confirmed admirer of their ability to teach many things in widely divergent fields.

Amazed to learn that no good dictionary was available for the specific job of helping puzzle solvers, Dr. ABBOTT started collecting unusual words and obscure synonyms. Today he has a loose-leaf crossword-puzzle dictionary embracing some 10,000 words—and it's still growing.

That legendary figure of the depression years who welcomed the wolf at his door because he could barbecue his terrible visitor and enjoy some meat for a change has nothing on Mrs. EVAN E. MASON, of Cortland, New York.

Mrs. MASON (sister of ROTARIAN CLIFFORD F. BARNES, of Cortland) is able to extract comfort from that bane of all writers—the editorial rejection slip. When she sells some of her work, the check it brings naturally follows its prescribed course through bank and clearinghouse and so back to the sender. But when a rejection slip tells her that her manuscript cannot be used, she at least has added another unit to her hobby collection.

Blue or yellow, white or pink, these harbingers of bad news for authors have their own subtle fascination for this hobbyist.

"In the event the article is accepted and I receive a check, I am more elated by the thought of acceptance than by the amount of the check," Mrs. MASON says. "If, however, it is not of sufficient inter-



ROTARIAN G. H. Coffin watches bundles of old magazines from his Readers Exchange on their way to isolated country schools.

est or value to an editor to be printed. I get another rejection slip, and another postmark to add to my collection. In this way I earn oats for my hobbyhorse with each brainstorm that comes my way, and spend many contented and profitable hours at small cost, but with dividends rich in satisfaction."

What's Your Hobby?

If you will let THE GROOM know what it is, he will list it, free, below—where hobbyists of similar bent may note it. But one requirement is made: that you be a Rotarian or a member of a Rotarian's family.

Bottles: Mrs. Walter Tapscott (wife of Rotarian—collects bottles; wishes correspondence with others similarly interested), 1109 Indiana Ave., New Castle, Ind., U.S.A.

Coins: W. S. Rowley (collects coins; especially interested in U.S.A. commemoratives; will swap, buy, or sell), 3984 Melton Ave., Akron, Ohio, U.S.A.

Match Covers, Postcards: Phyllis Martin (19-year-old daughter of Rotarian—collects matchbook covers, postcards, and cigarette packets; will exchange duplicates), 210 Martin St., Titusville, Pa., U.S.A.

Match Covers, Postcards: Ivan Martin (12-year-old son of Rotarian—collects matchbook covers, postcards, and cigarette packets; will exchange duplicates), 210 Martin St., Titusville, Pa., U.S.A.

Picture Postcards: Philip Frederick, Jr. (nephew of Rotarian—collects picture postcards), 2518 Grove Ave., Richmond, Va., U.S.A.

Posters, Match Covers, Pencils: Jim Hansen (12-year-old son of Rotarian—collects war posters, match covers, pencils; will trade), 1010 N. Burlington St., Hastings, Nebr., U.S.A.

Pen Friends: Betty and Jim Alford (daughter and son of Rotarian—wish pen friends, especially from the U.S.A.), Club Hotel, Burnie, Australia.

Stamps: John R. Bamford (son of Rotarian—collects stamps; wishes to correspond with other young stamp collectors in other countries), 25 Lipscombes Ave., Lower Sandy Bay, Hobart, Australia.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM

A Word to the Hobbywiser

From a Rotarian hobbyist comes the following letter. The few readers to whom it applies will. THE GROOM is sure, welcome the suggestion—and act on it.

While I have a hobby or two of my own, I am also glad to help others in various hobbies. . . . During the past few months I have sent material to three different persons whose hobbies have been listed in the "What's Your Hobby?" directory, and none of them has even acknowledged its receipt. The material did not jibe with any of my hobbies—thus you see I was not seeking any swap or exchange—but I am always willing to help others, as so many people have been kind to me in sending me live ferns and wild flowers. I believe it is but common decency to acknowledge material sent to those who use the hobby directory to seek articles in which they are interested.



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The President's Award

What is it?—Recognition by the President of Rotary International for the Rotary Club in each district which makes the most significant contribution to the promotion of Rotary's Ideal of Service in 1943-44.

Basis of judging:—Activities which (1) develop a strong Club, (2) promote high ethical standards in business and professions, (3) benefit the community, and (4) advance international understanding and good will.

Who are judges?—Special committees selected by each District Governor.

Send your Club's entry by April 1st to your District Governor.

...

**ROTARY
INTERNATIONAL**
35 East Wacker Drive
Chicago 1, Illinois



"WINIFRED, have you seen my collar button anyplace?"

My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to *Stripped Gears*, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago. This true "favorite" comes from Mrs. Mortimer Flack, whose husband is a Tryon, North Carolina, Rotarian.

My husband and I came to a farm in North Carolina fresh from the city and greener than the pine trees around us. We happened to arrive during the blackberry season and, like all city people, lost our heads completely trying to get all the berries before they vanished into thin air. For days we had nothing on our mind but berries.

One morning two natives, father and son, stopped to chat. In the course of the conversation the father remarked, "We went a-buryin' yesterday." "Good!" beamed my husband. "Did you get many?" An utterly appalling silence fell for several moments. Then, to our horror, the son said, "My uncle died, and we buried him yesterday."

Name

The first letter is in dictionary, but not in book. The second in college, but not in university. The third is in linger, but not in haste. The fourth is in galley, but not in proof. The fifth is in manuscript, but not in scroll. The sixth is in running, but not in ride. The seventh is in geranium, but not in flower. The eighth is in outward, but not in inward. The ninth is in lectern, but not in pulpit. The letters compose the name of a man high in the administration of Rotary International.

American Originals

The following are authentic Americanisms. Who said them first?

1. "There's one born every minute."
2. "When angry, count ten before you speak."
3. "There are only about 400 people in New York society."
4. "A big butter-and-egg man."
5. "I'm from Missouri—you've got to show me."
6. "Off agin, on agin, gone agin, Finnigin."
7. "What this country really needs is a good 5-cent cigar."
8. "The bigger they come, the harder they fall."
9. "Be sure you are right, and then go ahead."
10. "The woods are full of them."

This puzzle was contributed by R. Stewart Schenley, of Russellton, Pennsylvania.

See page 63 for answers to the two puzzles above.

Exit

Mr. and Mrs. Dinosaur

Had many a feud, fought many a war,
If anything they saw looked good
To them they took it, if they could.

They had big teeth and heavy jaws,
Their feet were armed with jagged claws,
So do we learn from their remains;
But they were very short on brains.

The Ice Age then came grinding through.

Said they: "We don't know what to do."
So Mr., Mrs., and the kid
Had to give way to folks who did.

—CLARENCE EDWIN FLYNN

Tales Twice Told

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it.—Shakespeare.

Did Even Better

Mr. Miffle was endeavoring one evening to cut up an orange in such a fashion as to represent a pig. After strewing the table with about a dozen peels, he gave up the futile experiment, saying, "Phoeey with the pig! I can't make him at all!"

"Nonsense, honey," said his wife, pointing to the table. "You have done splendidly. Instead of a pig, you have made a litter!"—*Christian Science Monitor*.

Hymn in the Kitchen

An archbishop, staying at the house of some friends, was greatly impressed by the fact that each morning, before breakfast, he heard someone in the kitchen singing a hymn.

On congratulating his hostess on hav-

ing such religious servants, he was told: "Oh, that's the cook's hymn for boiling eggs. Two verses soft, five verses hard." GLASGOW, SCOTLAND, *Citizen*.

Another Thousand

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Marton Thousand. The new baby makes three Thousand girls and three Thousand boys in the family.—LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND, *Evening Express*.

Optimist

An optimist is a fellow who believes the thinning out of his hair is only a temporary matter.—*The Gyrator*, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Eskimo Land

He: "What would you say if I told you I have come 1,000 miles through ice and snow with my dog team just to tell you I love you?"

She: "I'd say that was a lot of mush." —*Wall Street Journal*.

Explanation

"Mary, what's the reason for those cobwebs on the ceiling?"

"I don't know. There must be spiders in the house."—*Tit-Bits*.

Enough's Enough

"Now, my son," said the father, "tell me why I punished you!"

"That's it! First you pound the life out of me, and now you don't know why you did it!"—*Rotary Sunbeam*, ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA.

Day's Work

First shopper: "Why are you racing around on a hot day like this?"

Second shopper: "I'm trying to get something for my husband."

First shopper: "Have you had any offers?"—*Rotary Hub*, HORNELL, NEW YORK.

Short: One Line

That's the entirely unsatisfactory condition readily apparent in the unfinished limerick which appears below. Someone will have to fix it up! For the best "last line" submitted, "The Fixer" will pay \$2. Just send your entry—or entries—to him in care of "The Rotarian" Magazine, 35 E. Wacker Dr., Chicago 1, Ill., by April 1.—Gears Eds.

Best by Farr

A man to watch closely is Farr,
He sticks to a job like fresh tarr,
He ne'er spares himself—
But puts help above pelf,

You could use a rhyme word or two to prime your own flow? Well, Mr. Noah Webster in that dictionary of his suggests, among others, bar, car, jar, mar, scar, spar.

Gunn's Funn!

A quip from the lip is no excuse for not sharing in jobs to be done, believes Jim Gunn, told about briefly in the bob-tailed limerick in the November ROTARIAN. Mrs. L. L. Parker, wife of a Baltimore, Maryland, Rotarian, detected that fact—and for her best "last line" about Jim she receives the prize. Here's her verse:

A "big shot" in our Club is Jim Gunn,
He's always a great lot of funn.
He peps up the boys
With songs, jokes, and noyes,
And work he'll not shunn till it's dunn!

Answers to Puzzles on Page 62

NAME: Carlos M. Collignon, of Guadalajara, Mexico, Vice-President of Rotary International.

AMERICAN ORIGINALS: 1. P. T. Barnum. 2. Thomas Jefferson. 3. Ward McAllister. 4. Texas Guinan. 5. Representative W. D. Vandiver, of Missouri. 6. Strickland Gillilan. 7. Vice-President Thomas R. Marshall. 8. Robert Fitzsimmons. 9. David Crockett. 10. Alexander Wilson.



The Look Out

Eternal vigilance is the price of freedom! To all the natural hazards of peacetime—fog, wind and storm—are added the many cunning, evil devices of destruction of war. Despite all the modern detecting mechanisms employed, man still depends on the sense of VISION for telltale indications of a lurking sub or an enemy surface craft. In plate-making, whether in Black and White or Color, good vision on the part of the craftsman is the difference between an ordinary job and a faithful reproduction. The observant craftsmen of BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY are especially trained to give their best from negative to finished proof. Metal and chemicals are critical materials. If you have need for plate work whether in black and white or color get the best results from the BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY.

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"IS IT a gob or a WAVE?"

Marvin
TOWNSEND

The Four Objects OF Rotary

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise, in particular to encourage and foster:

- (1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.
- (2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occu-

pation as an opportunity to serve society.

- (3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.

- (4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

Last Page Comment

Presenting a Guest Editorial

By Charles L. Wheeler

President, Rotary International

THE boys' camp sponsored by the Rotary Club of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, was closed this year. It was closed because the boys themselves voted to stay home in order that the money appropriated by the Rotary Club for the expenses of the camp could be sent to the boys and girls in Edmonton, England, who had been bombed out of their homes. In my opinion, this little story illustrates exactly what we mean when we say, "Let's make Rotary realistic."

Basically, Rotary is not realistic. It is an ideal. Only when that ideal is translated into action does it become realism. A Rotary Club may succeed in straightening the crooked limbs of a child. That is realism—but not necessarily idealism. Unless we can succeed in reaching the heart of that child, and implanting therein a desire for service, we have made only a small, and perhaps even a dubious contribution to the general welfare of humanity.

Drop a pebble into a quiet pool. Long after the pebble has settled to the bottom, we can see the waves going out in concentric circles across the surface of the water. The pebble itself was directly responsible only for the initial disturbance. The concentric circles were created as each wave made its influence felt on that portion of the surface with which it came in contact.

Proud as we are of our membership of over 200,000 Rotarians, we must remember that if we doubled, or even tripled, our present membership, we still would be but a pebble in the vast sea of humanity. If we are to make Rotary truly realistic, we must see that our influence is extended in an

Accent on Action!

The distinction which President Wheeler draws between Rotary idealism and Rotary realism is a neat one, founded in fact and confirmed by Rotary's 39-year record.

Some men rest well satisfied when they have worked out "the theory" of a problem. Others skip the think-through aspect and qualify as Arnold Bennett's "godsakers" who are forever crying, "For God's sake, let's do something!"

But the business and professional men who are Rotary have worked out a practical formula which starts with idealism and carries it through to expression in consistent action. The accent is on action!

Only by understanding this is it possible to account for the growth of Rotary International from one Club with five members in 1905 to 5,200 Clubs with more than 200,000 names on their rosters in 1944.

- your Editor

ever-widening circle, until our ideals are firmly implanted in the hearts of a majority of mankind.

Man is proud of the fact that he has been able to create a machine that will travel through the air at a speed of 400 miles an hour. But what of the individual who sits at the controls of that machine? For what purpose will he use that speed? Will his mission be any nobler than that of his ancestor who travelled only four miles an hour by oxcart? At his finger tips we have placed the marvels of modern science, but have we evolved for him a corresponding improvement in his spiritual and moral codes?

We celebrate this anniversary of Rotary at a time that may mark the crossroads of man's destiny. We see only a glimpse of the wonders of science that are to come—but unless we can remove the causes for savage conflicts between men and eliminate the bitterness and injustice of class struggle, we still will use these scientific achievements for the destruction and slavery of mankind instead of for his advancement.

Even while we preserve all of the idealism of Rotary, let us resolve to make our program realistic. Let us plan our weekly meetings so that they will be intelligent forums for the advancement of our members. While the immediate objective of our activities still may be to satisfy some particular human need, let us plan them in such a manner that our ultimate goal will be to reach the hearts and souls of men. As individual Rotarians, let us so live that our *example* and our *influence* will spread in concentric circles until the idealism of Rotary reaches the far corners of the earth.

Yes—Rotary passes another milestone. The future of Rotary is directly in our hands. The responsibility for the future of the world does not rest on our shoulders alone, but—we can help to guide the destinies of mankind if we will but bring into being all of that vast potential strength which is ours.

RONALD
McLEOD



SURE, that Saturday night pay envelope's bulging. But let me tell you something, brother, before you spend a dime . . . *That money's mine too!*

I can take it. The mess out here. And missing my wife and kid.

What I *can't* take is you making it tougher for me. Or my widow, if that's how it goes. And brother, it *will* make it tough—if you splurge one dime tonight. You're making money. More money than there's stuff to buy. Money that can sock the cost of living to kingdom come—if you blow it! So hang on, till the job's done. On to every last dime—till the squeal means a hole in the seat of your pants!

You're working . . . and I'm *fighting* . . . for the same thing. But you could lose it for both of us—without thinking. A guy like you could start bidding me right out of the picture tonight. And my wife and kid. There not being as much as everybody'd like to buy—and you having the green stuff. But remember this, brother—everything you buy helps to send prices kiting. Up. UP. AND

UP. Till that fat pay envelope can't buy you a square meal.

Stop spending. For yourself. *Your* kids. And mine. That, brother, is sense. Not sacrifice.

Know what I'd do with that dough . . . if I'd the luck to have it?

I'd buy War Bonds—and, God, would I hang on to them! (Bonds buy guns—and give you four bucks for your three!) . . . I'd pay back that insurance loan from when Mollie had the baby . . . I'd pony up for taxes cheerfully (knowing they're the cheapest way to pay for this war) . . . I'd sock some in the savings bank, while I could . . . I'd lift a load off my mind with more life insurance.

And I wouldn't buy a shoelace till I'd looked myself square in the eye and knew I couldn't do without.

(You get to knowin'—out here—what you can do without.)

I wouldn't try to profit from this war—and I wouldn't ask more for anything I had to sell—seeing we're all in this together.

I've got your future in my rifle hand, brother. But you've got both of ours, in the inside of that stuffed-up envelope. You and all the other guys that are lookin' at the Main Street shops tonight.

Squeeze that money, brother. It's got blood on it!

Use it up . . . wear it out,
make it do...or do without

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